The Quincy Whig.

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The Weekly Whig,
—AND—
REPUBLICAN.
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1868.

POETRY.

The Old and New.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Oh! sometimes gleams upon our sight,
Through present wrong, the eternal right!
And step by step; since time began,
We see the steady gain of man.

That all of good the past has had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine.
And every land a Palestine.

We lack but open eye and ear
To find the Orient's marvels here—
The still small voice in Autumn's hush,
Yon maple wood, the burning bush.

For still the new transcends the old,
In signs and tokens manifold;
Slaves rise up men; the olive waves
With roots deep set in battle graves.

Through the harsh noises of the day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear,
A light is breaking, calm and clear.

Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore;
God's love and blessing then and there,
Are now, and here, and everywhere.

To Nelly and Eliza.

"Let not my friend, though now a wife,
Bid all her cares adieu;
Comforts there are in married life,
And there are crosses, too.

I do not wish to mar your mirth
With an ungrateful sound,
But know that perfect bliss on earth
No mortal ever found.

Your prospects and your hopes are great,
May God those hopes fulfill,
But you will find in every state
Some difficulties still.

The rite which lately joined your hands,
Cannot insure content;
Religion forms the strongest bands,
And Love the best cement.

A friendship founded on esteem
Life's shattering blasts endures;
It will not vanish as a dream,
And such, I hope is yours.

But yet God's daily blessings crave,
Nor trust your youthful heart;
You must Divine assistance have
To act a prudent part.

Though you have left the parent wing,
Nor longer ask its care,
It is but seldom husbands bring
A lighter yoke to wear.

They have their humors and their faults,
So mutable is man,
Excuse his foibles in your thoughts,
And hide them if you can.

No anger or resentment keep
Whatever is amiss;
Be reconciled before you sleep,
And seal it with a kiss.

Or, if there's cause to reprehend,
Do it with mild address;
Remember he's your dearest friend,
And love him ne'er the less.

'Tis but the way to scold at large,
What e'er proud reasons boast
For those their duty best discharge
Who condescend the most.

Mutual attempts to serve and please
Each other will endear;
Thus you may bear the yoke with ease,
Nor discord interfere.

Thus give your tender passions scope
Yet better things pursue;
Be Heaven the object of your hopes,
And lead him thither, too.

Since you must both resign your breath,
And God alone knows when;
So live that you may part in death
To meet with joy again.

And may the Lord your ways approve,
And grant you both a share
In his redeeming, saving love,
And providential care."

TRIFLES.

What is the least popular kind of cuff? The hand-cuff.

Pickpockets have a "friendly feeling" towards their subjects.

When is a clock on the stairs dangerous? When it runs down.

The easiest thing to drop and often the hardest to pick up is—a word.

What is the best adhesive label a traveler can put on his luggage? To stick to *himself*.

When a man's face turns as yellow as a guinea he is said to have a rich complexion.

An experienced old gentleman says that all that is necessary for the enjoyment of love or sausages is *confidence*.

If brooks are, as poets call them, the most joyous things in nature, what are they always murmuring about?

Young ladies should be careful and not get chaps on their lips. They have been known to lead to an affection of the heart.

A Mississippi editor in praising a favorite candidate; says: "He is as fine a fellow as ever lifted a hat to a lady or a boot to a blackguard."

"Where are you going?" asked a gentleman of an acquaintance. "To see a friend," "Then I should like to go along, for I never saw one yet!"

"I'll bring you down to the bard-pan of truth, sir!" said a lawyer to the "opposing counsel." "Very well," was the reply; that's the *pan*, I suppose, that you just *flashed* in!"

A company is being formed in London and Paris to irrigate the great desert of Sahara, and restore it to fertility be means of artesian wells. That's a benificent project, but it will be an awful *bore*.

"Nine little camel-lions in a lady's lap!" exclaimed good old Mrs. Filkins, "Bless my heart, who ever heard of such a thing!" It was *chameleons*, but the old lady did not see it in that light.

Poverty isn't always a matter of dollars and cents. A pocket full of money and an empty head are often the worst possession a man can have. He is sure to illustrate the saying that all fools are not dead.

A little girl of two summers had learned to pass her plate at the table. One dark night she awoke, reached out her little hand, searching for her mother, but in vain. She raised her voice: "Please, mother, pass your face."

A Maine editor says a pumpkin in that State grew so large that eight men could stand around it, which statement was only equalled by that old Hoosier who saw a flock of pigeons fly so low that he could shake a stick at them.

THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

Next to our own election, scarcely any political event—certainly none occurring in Europe—could excite so general an interest in this country as the Parliamentary elections, which have been in progress during the present week in England. Additional interest is given to the contest by the fact that this is the first election that has occurred since the passage of the "Reform Bill," a few months ago, by which a large addition was made to the voting strength of the Kingdom. Thousands, who have heretofore been excluded from the elective franchise, have now exercised the right of voters for the first time; and, although the canvass has been an unusually animated one, the result fully sustains the judgment of those who anticipated from the extension of the suffrage the best results. Though there have been some rioting and disturbance at the polls, there has not been more than often occurred in previous elections, when the number of voters was much smaller than now.

The most gratifying fact, however, is that the Liberals have gained largely in strength in Parliament, thus confirming and establishing what was accomplished recently in the passage of the Reform act. It gives evidence that the Republican element is gradually, but surely, gaining ground even in monarchical England; and that, instead of there being any step backward, we may look for still further progress in the same direction in the future. One of the results to flow directly from this Liberal triumph, we believe to be the final and speedy separation of Church and State in Ireland by the "disestablishment (so-called) of the Irish Church." If precedent is to be followed, it will also result in driving the Disraeli Administration from power and in advancing Mr. Gladstone to the Premiership with a Liberal Ministry.

The constitution of parties in England, at the present time, is not without a striking resemblance to that of our own parties in this country. The Liberals, as the representatives of progressive ideas, correspond, in many respects, to the Radical or Republican party in the United States, while the Tories agree in spirit with the Conservative or Democratic element. It is not a little significant, as it is promising for the future of both countries, that the Radical element in each should have been triumphant. The friends of progress in England are more in harmony with the Republican spirit of America than with the Conservatism of monarchic Europe, and are constantly appealing to the example of the "Great Republic" in justification of their policy. With such men as Gladstone, Bright, Lefevre, Fawcett and their associates in the next Parliament, there is a pledge of further progress. There will be considerable regret on this side of the water at the announcement of the defeat of that staunch friend of America, John Stuart Mill, from Westminster—though he may yet be returned by some other constituency; but this will be, at least partially, counterbalanced by the defeat of Roebuck, the libeler of this country, in Sheffield.

Our English friends have much to say at each Presidential election in this country about American lawlessness and mobocracy, yet, if we except the scenes of terrorism in Louisiana and a few points in other Southern States, there was no such lawlessness and rioting at our recent election, notwithstanding the exciting character of the canvass, as are reported from Bristol, Birmingham, Bolton, Belfast, and elsewhere in England and Ireland. At the latter place the election was postponed and the city occupied by troops. Still, the demonstrations of this kind have not been more numerous than usual in exciting elections—demonstrating that the extension of the right of suffrage, instead of tending to increase the liability to popular tumult, has an opposite effect.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson, it seems, adds to his accomplishments as an orator, those of a letter writer also. He has recently written to the English agent of a Liverpool and Texas steamship company a remarkable letter in reference to the condition of affairs in Texas, in which he says:

> I left the United States on the 1st of August, and for years immediately preceding was a member of the Senate of the United States. In that capacity it was my duty to inform myself of the condition of the Southern States, and this I did from sources upon which I know that full reliance could be placed; and that the knowledge thus obtained enables me to say that the statements in the letter referred to are unfounded. That there are acts of violence in that State is no doubt true, but not more, I believe, than occur in either of the other States, or in any other country. I have no doubt, therefore, that emigrants into the State will be as safe as in any other part of the country.

Mr. Johnson has employed his acknowledged opportunities as United States Senator to but little advantage,

THE PARAGUAYAN OUTRAGE.

New York papers of the 17th inst. publish the letter of Mr. Charles A. Washburne, late United States Minister to Paraguay, addressed to Hon. William Stuart, the British Minister to Buenos Ayeres, recounting events which have transpired under the observation of the former within the past few months at Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay. It would appear from Mr. Washburne's statement, that the condition of affairs in that country is of the most distressing character. Lopez, the acting President and successor of the late Dr. Francis, whose worst and most despotic traits he appears to have intensified, seems to have established a sort of despotism, by the side of which that of Theodorus, of Abyssinia, or the King of Dahomey was mildness itself. To the horrors of the war with Brazil and Buenos Ayres, in which Paraguay has been for several years past engaged, are added the still greater horrors of domestic tyranny and cruelty, to which not only the people of that country are victims, but from which even foreign residents have not been exempt.

According to Mr. Washburne's statement, during the past few months of his stay in Asuncion, the cruelties and atrocities of Lopez, which had been terrible enough before, seemed to have reached their climax. The American Legation became the refuge of a a large body of foreigners, including Englishmen, Frenchmen, Portuguese, and native Paraguayans, who were driven to seek protection from Lopez' brutal tyranny. Among those who thus sought the protection of the American flag, were M. Periera, the Portuguese Consul, and Lopez' own brother. After repeated warnings from Lopez, all except the Americans who had taken refuge at the American Legation, were driven away, and of their fate Mr. Washburne confesses his ignorance, although, from Lopez' well known blood-thirsty character, he conjectures the most terrible consequences. In self-justification Mr. Washburne states that he did not require the victims to leave the Legation, that he simply informed them of Lopez' orders and left them to pursue their own course; but that he did not attempt to induce them to stay, is apparent from the fact that, with the terrible fate which evidently awaited them before their eyes, all departed.

The climax of outrage seems to have been reached, however, when Mr. Washburne received orders from Lopez to send away two persons attached to the Legation, Messrs. P. C. Bliss and G. F. Masterson. The former is represented to have been a popular and amiable young man, the son of Rev. Mr. Bliss, of New York, who had gone to Rio Janeiro with Gen. Webb, and had afterwards attached himself to the Legation in Paraguay for the purpose of studying the character of the South American Indians. In reference to this order Mr. Washburne says:

> At this point, I made a stand, as you will see by the published correspondence, and by fencing and fighting to the best of my ability, saying some flattering things about Lopez, I kept them with me until my final departure. I admit that I purposely prolonged the correspondence in the hope of saving these two men. They were arrested, however, as they started to accompany me to the steamer, at the moment of leaving the legation, taken by force from my side, and their subsequent fate may be guessed at from what I shall hereafter relate.

It was undoubtedly time that Mr. Washburne should "make a stand," but he had evidently temporized so long that he effected nothing by it. He sailed away ingloriously on board an American vessel of war (the Wasp), leaving these members of his diplomatic family to their fate. What that was, is not clearly known, but there is reason to believe that, in accordance with Lopez's truculent character, they were put to torture. Mr. Washburne contented himself with writing to Lopez a violent but impotent protest, from his safe quarters on board the Wasp, which, instead of securing the release of the victims, probably had the effect to increase the fury of their tormentor.

The conduct of Minister Washburne has been severely animadverted upon by foreigners, at Rio Janeiro, Montevideo, and elsewhere in that region in South America, and now by the American press. He is accused of cowardly and disgraceful conduct in submitting to so atrocious an outrage upon his Government and

A WINTER INDIAN CAMPAIGN.

Advices from the West indicate that Gen. Sheridan has commenced moving his troops in the direction of Upper Arkansas, where the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, and other Indian tribes, who have been most active in the recent atrocities in Kansas and Colorado, are believed to be. The operations of our troops have forced the Indians southward, where there are supposed to be about 7,000 on the "war path." Gen. Sheridan's force numbers about 2,700 men, besides small detachments in Arizona and New Mexico, who will act in conjunction with them.

Heretofore a winter campaign against the Indians on the Plains has been deemed almost an impossibility, so that hostile tribes, after the depredations and outrages of the summer and fall, have been permitted to retire to their fastnesses for the winter, only to renew the war at their leisure, the people on the frontier being rejoiced in the meantime to be relieved from their presence, and hoping that some chance may prevent a revival of the war in the spring. The fact, however, that the war has been renewed each spring for several years past, has convinced the Administration and our military commanders, that no permanent peace can be hoped for until the Indians have received a thorough chastisement. This, it is believed, can be done most effectually by harrassing them in the winter, when the necessity of moving from place to place renders the procuring of supplies all the greater, if not impossible.

The difficulties in the way of prosecuting such a campaign are unquestionably very great, but, with the Pacific Railroad now penetrating fair into the Plains, not wholly insurmountable. On the other hand, the suffering and sacrifice of life among the Indians, from starvation and otherwise, must be immense; but it seems unavoidable in order to teach them a lasting lesson and secure permanent peace. If it accomplishes this, it will still result in economy of expense to the Government, and saving of life both to the whites and our red-skinned enemies. Gen. Sherman, in his report, maintains that permanent peace can only be secured by compelling the Indians to go upon reservations, where they can be placed under police regulations and kept under restraint.

Gen. Sheridan is evidently just the man to carry such a campaign through to a successful termination, and compel the Indians to sue for peace.

THE NEW YORK FRAUDS.

The New York *Tribune* publishes an analysis of the vote of the State of New York at the recent election, which can leave no doubt in the mind of any impartial and candid reader, that the State was carried for Seymour by the most stupendous frauds. The total vote of the State this year is 848,278 against 730,724 in 1864—an increase in four years of 117,554. Of this increase, 51,000, in round numbers, were given to Grant over the vote of Lincoln in 1864, and 66,500 for Seymour over the vote of McClellan. Out of the sixty counties in the State, 48 show gains in majorities for Grant, while the remaining twelve show gains for Seymour; and of those twelve, nearly half the gains in Democratic majorities (80,119) are in the counties of Kings, Queens, New York, Rockland, and Westchester—all constituting the city of New York and its immediate suburbs. And in all but these five counties of the State, Gen. Grant had an increase upon Lincoln's majority in 1864 of 10,000.

Thus it will be seen that the increased Democratic vote of these five counties—in itself exceptional, as compared with the rest of the State—was not only sufficient to overcome the Republican majority of 6,749 in 1864, but to overcome the 10,000 gain in the rest of the State, and 9,166 more for Seymour's majority. So it is to New York city and its perlieus alone that Seymour is indebted for the vote of the State. Could there be any stronger demonstration of fraud than these figures?

The Democratic press of this District have been puzzling their brains in the effort to discover the cause of their defeat at the recent election. The Rock Island *Argus* charges the responsibility upon the Democracy of Adams county in forcing the nomi-

WADE HAMPTON.

Wade Hampton, the fierce South Carolina "fire-eater," is subjugated again. It was his genius that supplied the declaration in the Democratic platform pronouncing the Reconstruction acts "usurpations and unconstitutional, revolutionary and void"—thus echoing the declaration of Frank Blair that these acts "must be trampled in the dust." He it was who, on his return to South Carolina, boasted of his agency in the construction of the platform at New York, and of the deference paid to his opinions and those of his rebel friends by the Northern Democracy.

Towards the close of the canvass, Hampton began to manifest a degree of moderation in his views, which was attributed to the protests reaching him from his Northern friends on account of the violence with which he opened the campaign. Now that the election is over, however, he shows that his subjugation is complete. He has recently, as the head of the Democracy of South Carolina, published an address to that party, congratulating them that their defeat was not more overwhelming, and appealing to them to maintain their organization, in which he says:

> The more effectually to keep up the Democratic clubs of the several districts, and in order further to recognize fully all the industrial elements that are essential to the prosperity of the State, we earnestly recommend that features looking to the subjects of immigration, agriculture, manufactures, and education be engrafted upon each club, so that an organized and systematic effort may be at once made to add to our population, to promote the industries of the State, and to advance the cause of popular intelligence. * * * Preserving your fidelity to the eclectic principles of your party, go bravely and earnestly to work in the field of material development. Thus building up the State upon the basis of labor, and surrounding our political creeds with the solid muniments of wealth, intelligence, and virtue, we will redeem our broken fortunes, heal our bleeding wounds, and ere long secure the peaceful triumph of those wise and virtuous elements essential to the dignity of the State and the prosperity of the people.

Only think of the leading "fire-eater" of the South advising his followers to go to work to build up the South by labor and the arts of peace! Even immigration is to be invited. The election being over, we hear nothing more about "carpet-baggers" and "scalawags." There is no exception, but the Democratic party of South Carolina are invited to organize upon the Republican policy of seeking material development through the natural and appropriate avenues of "immigration, agriculture, manufactures and education," and these "features," it is recommended, shall be engrafted upon each (Democratic) club," not hitherto having been indigenous to that soil.

Such advice as Hampton now gives to his political followers is, unquestionably wise—much wiser than leading them into rebellion, and advising them to trample the Reconstruction laws in the dust. But even he will be compelled to confess that this policy would not have been adopted, except for the defeat of the South, first in the rebellion, and secondly, in the late election—all of which is due to the Republican party. Thus it is that the South is continuing to receive "blessings in disguise," and to vindicate the Republican policy.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

The official count on the proposition providing for the calling of a Convention to revise the State Constitution is announced, and shows that the measure has been carried by a majority of several hundred votes. We notice that some of our exchanges put the majority at 710, but an analysis of the vote proves that the actual majority is just twice that number. The basis of comparison prescribed by the Constitution is the vote for the most numerous branch of the General Assembly, which, in this case, amounts to 444,848, while the vote in favor of a Constitution is 223,134. Not only the votes actually cast against a Convention are counted against it, but those who failed to vote on the measure at all are counted against it likewise. The count will, therefore, stand as follows:

Total Representative vote	444,848
For Convention	223,134
Against Convention	221,714
Majority for Convention	1,426

But, taking into account the vote actually cast on the question, the majority for Convention is much greater as will be seen by the follow-

THE ENGLISH ELECTION RIOTS.

Periodically with the return of each Presidential election in this country, we have numerous homilies from the English press deploring the sad tendency of American society and Republican institutions to degenerate into mere mobocracy. In an exciting Presidential canvass, such as we have just passed through, there are unquestionably influences enough leading to riot, violence and fraud, especially in regions where an unscrupulous party has long held sway, and seeks to retain its pre-eminence by force, if necessary. There is no example of such a party, on a large scale, however, in this country, except at the South, in the city of New York, and at a few other points where the Democratic party has heretofore been all-powerful or seeks to become so. In spite of all these acknowledged tendencies, the late election was, upon the whole, with the exceptions named, as free from acts of outrage and violence as any that has ever occurred since the foundation of the Government. This is all the more remarkable in view of our greatly increased population, the recent suppression of a stupendous rebellion, and the exciting character of the canvass and the issues involved—a fact which illustrates the law-abiding character of the great mass of our citizens, and their advance in enlightenment and the science of practical self-government.

The intelligence which reaches us of the recent Parliamentary elections in England and Ireland furnishes a significant and instructive commentary upon the moralizings of the English press upon Republican contempt for the restraints of law. Notwithstanding the immense extent of our territory, our widely scattered population, and the absence in many places of efficient police regulations, compared with those of England, there was not a tithe of the rioting in the United States on election day, from Passamaquoddy Bay to the "Golden Gate," as has been already reported from the comparatively small area of England and Ireland. The contrast so favorable to American society is undoubtedly due to the superior intelligence of the masses of the American people and an education and training which at once qualifies them for self-government and renders them tolerant of the opinions of others. Another reason for the superior regard for law manifested by the American people, is the fact that here suffrage is more nearly universal than in Great Britain. The distribution of power among large masses, while it does not diminish the importance of the individual, has the effect of dividing responsibility and rendering each respectful of the rights of his opponent for the reason, if no other, that the latter is strongly supported, and capable of vindicating his rights. For this reason it is that we look to the extension of suffrage in the South for the correction of many of the evils which resulted from a too partial distribution of political rights and responsibilities in the past, and to the same agency in England, when the newly enfranchised shall have been educated to a higher standard of self-government, for like results there.

LIST OF STATE'S ATTORNEYS.

The following is a correct list of the State's Attorneys elected in the respective circuits of this State, at the last election:

1	Circuit,	Wm. Brown, Democrat.
2	"	John Michan, Republican.
3	"	Robt. B Townes, Democrat.
4	"	Silas S. Whitehead, Democrat.
5	"	Lawrence W. James, Democrat.
6	"	Anthony R. Mock, Republican.
7	"	Chas. H. Reed, Republican.
8	"	Jonathan H. Rowell, Republican.
9	"	Chas. Blanchard, Republican.
10	"	Jas. A. McKenzie, Republican.
11	"	Chas. A Hill, Republican.
12	"	R. W. Townsend, Democrat.
13	"	Chas. Kellum, Republican.
14	"	Dwight W Jackson, Republican
15	"	W. G. Ewing, Democrat.
16	"	Chas. P. Taggart, Republican,
17	"	M. B. Thompson, Republican.
18	"	C. M. Morrison, Democrat,
19	"	J. P. McCartney, Republican.
20	"	Mason B. Loomis, Republican.
21	"	C G. Whitney, Democrat.
22	"	David McCarney, Republican.
23	"	Smith M. Garrett, Republican.
24	"	Robt. A. Halbert, Republican.
25	"	Finney D. Preston, Democrat.
26	"	F. M. Youngblood, Democrat.
27	"	John Boyle, Republican.
28	"	Chas. J. Metzger, Republican

Democrats	9
Republicans	19

Minnesota.

The following is the vote of Minnesota for President:

For Grant and Colfax	43,666
For Seymour and Blair	28,117
Grant and Colfax's majority	15,549
Entire vote	71,784
The majority for universal suffrage is	6,024

The suffrage amendment has been submitted to the people three times

(For the Whig.)

HOW GEN. SINGLETON WAS NOMINATED.

Who is Responsible for it?—Will the Facts make anybody Squirm?

It seems that no one is willing to be responsible for Singleton's nomination. The Rock Island *Argus* lays it on the Democracy of Adams. The *Herald* replies, the Adams county Democracy had nothing to do with it—that the General had nothing to do with it—that it was some Hancock men that performed the feat. And so it runs.

Now the facts are about these: Henry Clay Dean, too well known to need introduction, took it upon himself to travel from Iowa to Carthage, where he gathered up three or four men entertaining his and Singleton's political views, and with them, went to Quincy where an interview was held with Mr. Brooks, and then the whole party went to Singleton's residence, where it was arranged that he, (Singleton) should be the Democratic candidate for Congress! Dean was the instigator and prime mover of the whole thing. Brooks readily and enthusiastically fell into the plan, and Hancock expected to get the Prosecuting Attorneyship in the arrangement. This part of the bargain the Adams county Democracy refused to ratify. As a part of the plan it was arranged that Adams county should have the candidate for Congress.

The plan being settled, the next thing was to execute it. The delegates to the Congressional Convention were to be appointed by a mass meeting, which it was known but few would attend, at the Court House. It had been arranged before that Mr. Brooks should be chairman, for the benefit of Jim Richardson, as I am told, and he was to have a committee appointed who would report delegates in Richardson's favor. The thing could be easily turned for Singleton in this shape. The scheme was to be sprung as a trap. It was not made public until a day or so before the meeting convened. Then several beer saloons and whisky shops were at once enlisted in the cause. They worked faithfully. Rebels from Missouri were in the field on the day of the meeting with their carriages, and by emptying their tobacco factories, and drumming up from places where good men don't come from, all they could, when the vote of instruction was taken, the tellers reported one hundred and seventeen for Richardson and one hundred and thirty-seven for Singleton. It was thus Singleton was made the candidate of the Democratic party—by one hundred and thirty-seven men got together as they were.

The *Herald* asserted at once that he would be elected by 3,000 majority, and that he would carry Quincy by twelve hundred! A reader of the *Herald* would not have supposed for two months before the election that the Democrats had any other candidate but Singleton. On the day of election, the words were borne about the streets, "a vote for Singleton is a vote for Quincy," and no other man's name was mentioned. It was asserted that if he were elected he would have the sand-bar in front of the city removed, a postoffice and custom house built, and devote his time exclusively to Quincy's interest. Besides this, a counterfeit Republican ticket, with his name printed on it, instead of Hawley's, was stealthily circulated at all the polls, quite a number of which were voted, and every other device resorted to to increase his vote. After all he only received about a hundred more than Seymour, and every one of these votes cost at least a hundred dollars a piece, in addition to the aforementioned efforts and devices. Besides, an effort was made to prove him a Republican, by showing that such were his political opinions that he enjoyed Mr. Lincoln's unlimited confidence!

Such are the facts as I know, as far as Hancock is concerned, and learn these from Adams. Doc. Ellis, of this place, and others like him, were great friends of Singleton's, and know what was going on.

AUGUSTA.

November 15, 1868.

MISSOURI CORRESPONDENCE.

From Palmyra—Escape of Jail Birds—Two of them Arrested.

(Correspondence of the Quincy Whig.)

PALMYRA, Mo., Nov. 19.

On last evening, six prisoners confined in the Marion county jail, at this place, made their escape while Mr. March, the jailor, was at supper. They succeeded in breaking a hole through the iron sheeting or ceiling of one of the cells, and by that means got into a garret over the cells, from which they escaped through a ventilating window in the gable end of the jail, and let themselves down to the ground by means of their blankets. The Sheriff caught two of the prisoners in Hannibal this morning and returned them to their cells, and he is using all means to intercept and arrest the others. Yours,

TANNER.

An exchange gives the following description of Miss Helen M. Wade, niece of Secretary Wade, to whom Speaker Colfax was married at Andover, Ohio, on Wednesday, the 19th: Miss Wade (now Mrs. Colfax) is about thirty years of age, of medium size, good figure, dark hair, brown eyes, and has a pleasing face, indica-

MISSOURI ITEMS.

The Powell House at Chillicothe has changed hands.

A steam ferry is to be put in operation at Camden.

The compositors of the Leavenworth *Bulletin* are on a "strike."

Capt. J. P. Hope, one of the oldest residents of Rockport, died on Friday last.

The Goatley school house, four miles from Mexico, was burned on the 15th.

The residence of L. Swearingen, at Camden, with its contents, was burned a few days ago.

It is estimated that three hundred families have settled in Cass county within the past three weeks.

A lynx, measuring five feet nine inches from tip to tip, was killed in Chariton county, a few days since.

Valentine O. Rucker, editor of the Formington *Herald*, died of pulmonary consumption on the 5th inst.

A firm in Chillicothe has commenced the erection of a pork packing house with a capacity of 200 hogs daily.

The West Branch Road is now nearly completed to Missouri City, and will reach Kansas City by the 1st of December.

The *Volksblatt*, the German newspaper of St. Joseph, has changed hands. H. W. Kastor succeeds Mr. Morganstein.

Samuel B. Kile, late a member of the Board of registration, in Franklin county, is about to start a new paper at Washington.

A number of excursionists returned to Kansas City from the West, on Friday last, having had a grand buffalo hunt on the plains.

All the $10,000 of school bonds issued in April last by the Board of Public Schools of St. Joseph, have been disposed of abroad.

The Missouri State Horticultural Society will hold its annual meeting at Columbia, Boone county, commencing on the 24th inst.

Twelve car loads of iron for the Missouri R. R., arrived at St. Joseph on the 19th, an equal amount is to be sent to Kansas City.

A six year old daughter of Dr. Joseph Davis, of Buchanan county, was fatally burned by her dress taking fire, a few days ago.

The Pacific House at St. Joseph, was sold, a few days ago, for $71,500. J. J. Abell, Isaac W. Lincoln and J. R. Gilkey are the purchasers.

Mrs. Emily Taylor, the oldest resident of Fayette, Howard county, died at her residence at that place on the 30th ult., in the 75th year of his age.

A little child of Mr. G. B. Williams was instantly killed at Clarence a few days ago by falling between the cars, the train passing over it.

A boy named McQuay, eleven years old, was killed at Wellsville, on Wednesday week, by being thrown from a train of cars which afterwards ran over him.

A new steam ferry boat, is to be constructed at Metropolis, Ill., and the largest between St. Louis and Quincy, is to be running between Louisiana and the Illinois shore by March next.

Phelps City had no existence on the 1st of July, except as a paper town. Now there are some thirty-five or forty buildings up and occupied, and several brick blocks contemplated.

Two men employed in excavating at Kansas City, were buried alive by the caving of earth, a few days ago, but were immediately dug out. One of them was hurt in the chest, but the other resumed his spade.

The following is the official vote for Judge and Circuit Attorney of the Sixteenth Judicial District:

	Moss.	Harrison.	Boulware.	Hollister.
Audrain	272	306	250	281
Marion	674	905	731	946
Monroe	1316	161	1311	155
Ralls	2?7	217	211	2?7
Shelby	198	533	290	640
	2760	2195	2703	2129

It is claimed that the vote of Monroe county, which gives a large majority for the Democratic candidates is fraudulent.

Michael Linaul, employed on the Missouri Valley Railroad near Rushville, broke open a trunk belonging to one of his employers, taking $300. He then took the train at Weston for Leavenworth, but was overhauled and lodged in jail at St. Joseph.

PERSONAL.

Texas editors meet in convention at Galveston about Christmas.

Napoleon sent $4,000 to aid the sufferers by the Swiss inundations.

Edward Hildebrandt, the celebrated German landscape painter, is dead.

Lucy Larcom, editress of *Our Young Folks*, has a volume of poems in press.

Captain Mayne Reid will launch his new youths' magazine next January, christening it *Onward*.

Hows, the New York artist, is painting a picture of the birthplace of the poet Byrant, near Cummington, Mass.

Mrs. E. A. Whitney, Miss L. A. Whitney, Mrs. R. Tyler and Gen. F. A. Starring, of Chicago, were in Paris on the 29th.

The Radical papers are disposed to make mirth of the fact that General Frank Blair has bought a lot in Kickapoo. Don't Kickapoo man when he is down.—*World*.

The friends of Hon. Matt. H. Carpenter say he will certainly be elected United States Senator by the Wisconsin Legislature next winter in place of the apostate Doolittle.

A Mrs. Tucker, of Georgia, who has written a life of Brick Pomeroy, makes this singular statement: "His ears are large, and indicate the Democratic element of character."

Governor Brownlow walked from

ILLINOIS ITEMS.

Decatur was lit by gas for the first time on Wednesday night.

Pekin has just received a new rotary steam fire engine from Seneca Falls.

Clinton county adopted township organization at the late election, by sixteen majority.

An ox weighing 4,424, grown in Knox county, in this State, is being exhibited at Alton.

The Rockford Business College has been purchased by the proprietors of the Wisconsin Business College.

The Chicago *Times* says half a million of dollars have been lost in that city in grain in the last thirty days.

A grain elevator is about to be erected at Aledo, in view of the early completion of the railroad through that place.

Two wagon making firms in Whitehall, Green county, sold more than $15,000 worth of wagons in the month of September.

Rev. J. L. Benedict, formerly of Belvidere, has been installed as pastor of the Baptist church, and has entered upon his duties.

John Griffin, of Warren, has husked two hundred bushels of corn from one acre of ground, and wishes to know who can beat it.

Henry Moneysmith, on Saturday last, shot an eagle near Green river, Henry county, which measured six feet ten inches from tip to tip.

J. T. White, a keeper of an eating saloon at Galesburg, attempted suicide a few days ago by taking laudanum. Cause, domestic trouble.

The new grain elevator at East St. Louis has been completed and opened for business. It has capacity for storing 200,000 bushels of grain.

The publication of the Galva *Union* has been discontinued, but the paper is to be revived by Mr. Eric Johnson, under the name of the Galva *Republican*.

The dry goods store of Geo. H. Hollenback, at Morris, Grundy county, was robbed by burglars, Tuesday night, of $1,700 worth of goods.

The threshing machine of Mr. Samuel Morris, who lives near Fairbury, took fire from friction, and it together with 350 bushels of wheat was entirely destroyed.

Lewis Foreman attempted to kidnap a young lady residing in Wilmington for refusing to marry him, but the justice kidnapped him to the tune of ten dollars and costs.

The residence of Hon. S. W. Moulton, at Shelbyville, was entered by burglars on the night of the 7th inst., and about $100 worth of silver ware and a valuable overcoat stolen.

Mrs. John Dyson, wife of one of the proprietors of the Rockford Woollen Mills, was drowned in that place, on Monday evening, in consequence of stepping from a bridge into the race.

A young woman named Ferris, near Peoria, attempted suicide by taking laudanum last week. Desertion by a young man to whom she was on the point of being married was the cause.

A prisoner named Wilson garroted the jailor at Bloomington on the 31st ult., and escaped with a fellow prisoner named Cruse. He was arrested at St. Louis, and has been returned to jail at Bloomington.

A young man named Lyman Ransam, at Pittsfield, Pike county, was kicked in the face by a mule on the 3d inst., crushing his right temple and cheek bone. He lingered in great agony until the 12th inst., when he died.

Andrew Durchin was arrested at Rock Island and held to bail a few days ago on the charge of obtaining money on false pretense, having borrowed $80 on the representation, which false, that he had money in the bank.

Mr. Futhey, of Geneseo, gray with the frosts of sixty winters, was entrapped into the marriage of the widow Hale, forty-five, herself having a marriageable daughter. Trouble ensued and a separation; and last Thursday Mr. F. was boldly assailed by the women, and chased through Main street, the women voluntarily reporting at the Justice's office for payment of fine.

John Valentine, who was arrested nearly four years ago for the supposed murder of a Mrs. Bollison, in Mercer county, was discharged from the Henry county jail a few days ago. He has been confined in the Rock Island and Henry county jails during the time, and had a trial in Mercer county, in which the jury failed to agree, beside several continuences, and was at last discharged, no witnesses appearing against him. The evidence against him was circumstantial, and he has paid a severe penalty for being found in bad company.

A Mr. and Mrs. Shea were suffocated at the American House, Galesburg, on the night of the 11th inst., under peculiarly distressing circumstances. They had arrived the day previous from Greenville for the purpose of getting married, and afterwards took rooms at the hotel. Not appearing till after dinner next day, the door of their room was forced, and both were found in an unconscious condition. Mrs. Shea expired in a few hours afterward, but Mr. S. has so far recovered as to give an account of the affair, though he is paralyzed and his permanent recovery is considered impossible. He says that he turned out the gas, but that it must have been turned on again by accident.

POLITICAL.

Nasby says that it is a curious fact that Grant's first battle was *at* Belmont, and his last, *with* Belmont.

In the town of Goshen, Vermont, there was only one Democrat last September, and he bolted this month for Grant. Republican gain 100 per cent!

Remember he's your dearest friend,
And love him ne'er the less.

'Tis not the way to scold at large,
What e'er proud reasons boast
For those their duty best discharge
Who condescend the most.

Mutual attempts to serve and please
Each other will endear;
Thus you may bear the yoke with ease,
Nor discord interfere.

Thus give your tender passions scope
Yet better things pursue;
Be Heaven the object of your hopes,
And lead him thither, too.

Since you must both resign your breath,
And God alone knows when;
So live that you may part in death
To meet with joy again.

And may the Lord your ways approve,
And grant you both a share
In his redeeming, saving love,
And providential care."

TRIFLES.

What is the least popular kind of cuff? The hand-cuff.

Pickpockets have a "friendly feeling" towards their subjects.

When is a clock on the stairs dangerous? When it runs down.

The easiest thing to drop and often the hardest to pick up is—a word.

What is the best adhesive label a traveler can put on his luggage? To stick to *himself*.

When a man's face turns as yellow as a guinea he is said to have a rich complexion.

An experienced old gentleman says that all that is necessary for the enjoyment of love or sausages is *confidence*.

If brooks are, as poets call them, the most joyous things in nature, what are they always murmuring about?

Young ladies should be careful and not get chaps on their lips. They have been known to lead to an affection of the heart.

A Mississippi editor in praising a favorite candidate, says: "He is as fine a fellow as ever lifted a hat to a lady or a boot to a blackguard."

"Where are you going?" asked a gentleman of an acquaintance. "To see a friend." "Then I should like to go along, for I never saw one yet!"

"I'll bring you down to the hard-pan of truth, sir!" said a lawyer to the "opposing counsel." "Very well," was the reply; that's the *pan*, I suppose, that you just *flashed* in!"

A company is being formed in London and Paris to irrigate the great desert of Sahara, and restore it to fertility by means of artesian wells. That's a bonificent project, but it will be an awful *bore*.

"Nine little camel-lions in a lady's lap!" exclaimed good old Mrs. Filkins, "Bless my heart, who ever heard of such a thing!" It was *chameleons*, but the old lady did not see it in that light.

Poverty isn't always a matter of dollars and cents. A pocket full of money and an empty head are often the worst possession a man can have. He is sure to illustrate the saying that all fools are not dead.

A little girl of two summers had learned to pass her plate at the table. One dark night she awoke, reached out her little hand, searching for her mother, but in vain. She raised her voice: "Please, mother, pass your face."

A Maine editor says a pumpkin in that State grew so large that eight men could stand around it, which statement was only equalled by that old Hoosier who saw a flock of pigeons fly so low that he could shake a stick at them.

"Fluting done here," induced young Mr. Simple to apply at a house in the south end, where the placard was displayed, for information as to the terms of instruction per quarter. He recently purchased a $1,75 flute, and is "going into music as a profession."

These two observing men, one of whom said that he had always noticed when he lived through the month of May he lived through the year, and the other of whom said at a wedding that he had remarked that more women than men had been married that year, were neither of them an Irishman.

Hen Philosophy—"Now, young people," said a professor of natural history to his class, "now then as to hens. A hen has the capacity of laying just six hundred eggs and no more, and she finishes the job in just about five years. Now what is to be done with her, after that? "Cut off her head and sell her to a boarding house keeper for a *spring chicken!*" exclaimed an urchin whose father dealt in poultry.

There is a magistrate in a town in Indiana named Helser. A clergyman in the same place was called upon by a young couple not long since, who wished him to join them in the holy bonds of matrimony. He asked the bridegroom (a soldier by the way) for his marriage license. The man responded that he had been engaged to the girl for four years, and he thought that would do. Clergyman thought not, and remarked, as the speediest way to obtain a license:

"You had better take your girl and go to Helser!"

"You go to hell yourself!" retorted the angry veteran.

And seizing the bride by the arm, he dragged her from the house, wondering what manner of a profane minister he had met with.

...try. The Liberals, as the representatives of progressive ideas, correspond, in many respects, to the Radical or Republican party in the United States, while the Tories agree in spirit with the Conservative or Democratic element. It is not a little significant, as it is promising for the future of both countries, that the Radical element in each should have been triumphant. The friends of progress in England are more in harmony with the Republican spirit of America than with the Conservatism of monarchic Europe, and are constantly appealing to the example of the "Great Republic" in justification of their policy. With such men as Gladstone, Bright, Lefevre, Fawcett and their associates in the next Parliament, there is a pledge of further progress. There will be considerable regret on this side of the water at the announcement of the defeat of that staunch friend of America, John Stuart Mill, from Westminster—though he may yet be returned by some other constituency; but this will be, at least partially, counterbalanced by the defeat of Roebuck, the libeler of this country, in Sheffield.

Our English friends have much to say at each Presidential election in this country about American lawlessness and mobocracy, yet, if we except the scenes of terrorism in Louisiana and a few points in other Southern States, there was no such lawlessness and rioting at our recent election, notwithstanding the exciting character of the canvass, as are reported from Bristol, Birmingham, Bolton, Belfast, and elsewhere in England and Ireland. At the latter place the election was postponed and the city occupied by troops. Still, the demonstrations of this kind have not been more numerous than usual in exciting elections—demonstrating that the extension of the right of suffrage, instead of tending to increase the liability to popular tumult, has an opposite effect.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson, it seems, adds to his accomplishments as an orator, those of a letter writer also. He has recently written to the English agent of a Liverpool and Texas steamship company a remarkable letter in reference to the condition of affairs in Texas, in which he says:

I left the United States on the 1st of August, and for years immediately preceding was a member of the Senate of the United States. In that capacity it was my duty to inform myself of the condition of the Southern States, and this I did from sources upon which I knew that full reliance could be placed; and that the knowledge thus obtained enables me to say that the statements in the letter referred to are unfounded. That there are acts of violence in that State is no doubt true, but not more, I believe, than occur in either of the other States, or in any other country. I have no doubt, therefore, that emigrants into the State will be as safe as in any other part of the country.

Mr. Johnson has employed his acknowledged opportunities as United States Senator to but little advantage, if he does not know the contrary of what he here asserts. It is more probable that his disposition to cringe and fawn upon everybody connected with the late rebellion, illustrated in his interview with Laird, the builder of the Alabama, has induced him to suppress what he knew of the state of society in Texas, lest the truth should offend some rebel or rebel sympathizer. The columns of almost any leading American newspaper, in its reports of murders and other outrages perpetrated in Texas during the past few months, give a direct contradiction to his rose-colored representations.

There seem to be some people among the late rebels who have either not yet discovered that the rebellion is over, or imagine that Frank Blair has been elected, and that the time for stamping the Reconstruction acts in the dust has arrived. We are informed that a gentleman residing in an interior county of this State, while passing through Missouri, a few days ago, saw a "secesh" flag floating from a hickory pole in a town not a hundred miles from the city of Quincy. Such demonstrations indicate that the spirit which fomented and, for four years, sustained the rebellion is still alive, though it may be powerless to assert itself in a more practical manner than in midnight assassinations of loyal men.

The following is the total vote of Connecticut, as officially reported:

Grant	50,998
Seymour	47,952
Grant's maj	3,043

from Lopez' brutal tyranny. Among those who thus sought the protection of the American flag, were M. Periera, the Portuguese Consul, and Lopez' own brother. After repeated warnings from Lopez, all except the Americans who had taken refuge at the American Legation, were driven away, and of their fate Mr. Washburne confesses his ignorance, although, from Lopez' well known blood-thirsty character, he conjectures the most terrible consequences. In self-justification Mr. Washburne states that he did not require the victims to leave the Legation, that he simply informed them of Lopez' orders and left them to pursue their own course; but that he did not attempt to induce them to stay, is apparent from the fact that, with the terrible fate which evidently awaited them before their eyes, all departed.

The climax of outrage seems to have been reached, however, when Mr. Washburne received orders from Lopez to send away two persons attached to the Legation, Messrs. P. C. Bliss and G. F. Masterson. The former is represented to have been a popular and amiable young man, the son of Rev. Mr. Bliss, of New York, who had gone to Rio Janeiro with Gen. Webb, and had afterwards attached himself to the Legation in Paraguay for the purpose of studying the character of the South American Indians. In reference to this order Mr. Washburne says:

At this point, I made a stand, as you will see by the published correspondence, and by fencing and fighting to the best of my ability, saying some flattering things about Lopez, I kept them with me until my final departure. I admit that I purposely prolonged the correspondence in the hope of saving these two men. They were arrested, however, as they started to accompany me to the steamer, at the moment of leaving the legation, taken by force from my side, and their subsequent fate may be guessed at from what I shall hereafter relate.

It was undoubtedly time that Mr. Washburne should "make a stand," but he had evidently temporized so long that he effected nothing by it. He sailed away ingloriously on board an American vessel of war (the Wasp), leaving these members of his diplomatic family to their fate. What that was, is not clearly known, but there is reason to believe that, in accordance with Lopez's truculent character, they were put to torture. Mr. Washburne contented himself with writing to Lopez a violent but impotent protest, from his safe quarters on board the Wasp, which, instead of securing the release of the victims, probably had the effect to increase the fury of their tormentor.

The conduct of Minister Washburne has been severely animadverted upon by foreigners, at Rio Janeiro, Montevideo, and elsewhere in that region in South America, and now by the American press. He is accused of cowardly and disgraceful conduct in submitting to so atrocious an outrage upon his Government and the rights of its citizens. However this may be, it is evident that a Minister of firmness and character is needed, who, backed by an efficient force, will vindicate the honor of the nation and demand reparation; and it is hoped that Gen. McMahon, who has already been appointed to succeed Mr. Washburne, will prove to be that man. The numerous well-authenticated atrocities of Lopez will have the effect of moderating the admiration which has been felt in this country for the Paraguayans, in the unequal struggle which they have sustained for so long a time against Brazil and Buenos Ayres, if they do not cause an entire revulsion.

Our exchanges throughout the country are very generally copying, from a Carlinville (Ill.) paper, an account of the shocking murder of a whole family, said to have occured recently in Macoupin county through poison administered at the hands of a servant girl. The head of the family was "Mr. C. Roach" (Cock Roach). Of course the papers which copy the story are badly sold.

Complete official returns for South Carolina have now been received, and Gen. Grant's majority foots up 17,679. Only think of this from the State which led off, eight years ago, in secession!

The Charleston, (S. C.) *Mercury*, one of the most venomous secession sheets in the South, is dead. It was unable to survive the defeat of the rebel Democracy at the recent election in that State.

...cuting such a campaign are unquestionably very great, but, with the Pacific Railroad now penetrating far into the Plains, not wholly insurmountable. On the other hand, the suffering and sacrifice of life among the Indians, from starvation and otherwise, must be immense; but it seems unavoidable in order to teach them a lasting lesson and secure permanent peace. If it accomplishes this, it will still result in economy of expense to the Government, and saving of life both to the whites and our red-skinned enemies. Gen. Sherman, in his report, maintains that permanent peace can only be secured by compelling the Indians to go upon reservations, where they can be placed under police regulations and kept under restraint.

Gen. Sheridan is evidently just the man to carry such a campaign through to a successful termination, and compel the Indians to sue for peace.

THE NEW YORK FRAUDS.

The New York *Tribune* publishes an analysis of the vote of the State of New York at the recent election, which can leave no doubt in the mind of any impartial and candid reader, that the State was carried for Seymour by the most stupendous frauds. The total vote of the State this year is 848,278 against 730,724 in 1864—an increase in four years of 117,554. Of this increase, 51,000, in round numbers, were given to Grant over the vote of Lincoln in 1864, and 66,500 for Seymour over the vote of McClellan. Out of the sixty counties in the State, 48 show gains in majorities for Grant, while the remaining twelve show gains for Seymour; and of those twelve, nearly half the gains in Democratic majorities (30,119) are in the counties of Kings, Queens, New York, Rockland, and Westchester—all constituting the city of New York and its immediate suburbs. And in all but these five counties of the State, Gen. Grant had an increase upon Lincoln's majority in 1864 of 10,000.

Thus it will be seen that the increased Democratic vote of these five counties—in itself exceptional, as compared with the rest of the State—was not only sufficient to overcome the Republican majority of 6,749 in 1864, but to overcome the 10,000 gain in the rest of the State, and 9,166 more for Seymour's majority. So it is to New York city and its perlieus alone that Seymour is indebted for the vote of the State. Could there be any stronger demonstration of fraud than these figures?

The Democratic press of this District have been puzzling their brains in the effort to discover the cause of their defeat at the recent election. The Rock Island *Argus* charges the responsibility upon the Democracy of Adams county in forcing the nomination of Gen. Singleton, and the *Herald* of this city retorts by charging that result upon somebody in Hancock county, just as if that paper had previously been opposed to the nomination and accepted it under protest, and had not been a party to the forcing scheme. We publish elsewhere a communication from a well-informed source, throwing some light upon the inside history of the question, from which it appears that Henry Clay Dean, the notorious Iowa Copperhead, was the individual through whose agency, chiefly, Singleton's nomination was secured, aided by the packing of the Adams county convention. This information will, no doubt, be of interest to our Democratic contemporaries, who are so anxious to find out what caused their defeat and is given freely. Dean's dirty hand never failed to mark for defeat anything that he ever touched, and this case proved no exception to the general rule.

The following is the text of the law under which General Grant holds his appointment as General of the army. It appears to be discretionary with the President when to make such appointment, and whether to continue it. The act reads:

The President is hereby authorized, whenever he shall deem it expedient, to appoint, by and with the advice of the Senate, a General of the Army of the United States, selected from among those officers in the military armies most distinguished for courage, skill and ability; who, being commissioned as General, may be authorized, under the direction and pleasure of the President, to command the armies of the United States.

...intelligence. * * * Preserving your fidelity to the eclectic principles of your party, go bravely and earnestly to work in the field of material development. Thus building up the State upon the basis of labor, and surrounding our political creeds with the solid muniments of wealth, intelligence, and virtue, we will redeem our broken fortunes, heal our bleeding wounds, and ere long secure the peaceful triumph of those wise and virtuous elements essential to the dignity of the State and the prosperity of the people.

Only think of the leading "fire-eater" of the South advising his followers to go to work to build up the South by labor and the arts of peace! Even immigration is to be invited. The election being over, we hear nothing more about "carpet-baggers" and "scalawags." There is no exception, but the Democratic party of South Carolina are invited to organize upon the Republican policy of seeking material development through the natural and appropriate avenues of "immigration, agriculture, manufactures and education," and these "features," it is recommended, shall be engrafted upon each (Democratic) club," not hitherto having been indigenous to that soil.

Such advice as Hampton now gives to his political followers is, unquestionably wise—much wiser than leading them into rebellion, and advising them to trample the Reconstruction laws in the dust. But even he will be compelled to confess that this policy would not have been adopted, except for the defeat of the South, first in the rebellion, and secondly, in the late election—all of which is due to the Republican party. Thus it is that the South is continuing to receive "blessings in disguise," and to vindicate the Republican policy.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

The official count on the proposition providing for the calling of a Convention to revise the State Constitution is announced, and shows that the measure has been carried by a majority of several hundred votes. We notice that some of our exchanges put the majority at 710, but an analysis of the vote proves that the actual majority is just twice that number. The basis of comparison prescribed by the Constitution is the vote for the most numerous branch of the General Assembly, which, in this case, amounts to 444,848, while the vote in favor of a Constitution is 223,134. Not only the votes actually cast against a Convention are counted against it, but those who failed to vote on the measure at all are counted against it likewise. The count will, therefore, stand as follows:

Total Representative vote	444,848
For Convention	223,134
Against Convention	221,714
Majority for Convention	1,420

But, taking into account the vote actually cast on the question, the majority for Convention is much greater as will be seen by the following:

For Convention	223,134
Against Convention (actually cast)	135,886
Actual majority for Convention	88,248

It having been determined that a Convention shall be held, the duty now devolves upon the Legislature, at its approaching session, to provide for the election of delegates and the time of their meeting.

The Chicago *Post* says that the Democracy have been beaten not only in this country, but in England also. This is true. English toryism was in sympathy with the Democratic rebellion during our late war, and was in sympathy with the Democracy during our Presidential canvass. It affects "Conservatism," just as American Democracy affects the same in this country. The defeat of one was the defeat of the other, and both have gone down together in common ruin.

The office of the Homer (La.) *Iliad*, which was destroyed by the rebels before the election, has undergone a second like experience at the hands of the "law-abiding" citizens of that vicinity, and is now said to be totally ruined. The *Iliad* is edited by Jasper W. Blackburn, Congressman elect, from that District, who evinces a purpose to fight it out on that line, if it takes forever.

The following official votes by States at the November election have been announced:

	Grant.	Seymour.
Illinois	250,293	199,141
Connecticut	50,995	47,952
Vermont	41,107	12,045
Louisiana	28,006	89,502
Pennsylvania	342,280	313,382
Rhode Island	12,993	6,548
Minnesota	43,744	28,204

...significant and instructive commentary upon the moralizings of the English press upon Republican contempt for the restraints of law. Notwithstanding the immense extent of our territory, our widely scattered population, and the absence in many places of efficient police regulations, compared with those of England, there was not a tithe of the rioting in the United States on election day, from Passamaquoddy Bay to the "Golden Gate," as has been already reported from the comparatively small area of England and Ireland. The contrast so favorable to American society is undoubtedly due to the superior intelligence of the masses of the American people and an education and training which at once qualifies them for self-government and renders them tolerant of the opinions of others. Another reason for the superior regard for law manifested by the American people, is the fact that here suffrage is more nearly universal than in Great Britain. The distribution of power among large masses, while it does not diminish the importance of the individual, has the effect of dividing responsibility and rendering each respectful of the rights of his opponent for the reason, if no other, that the latter is strongly supported, and capable of vindicating his rights. For this reason it is that we look to the extension of suffrage in the South for the correction of many of the evils which resulted from a too partial distribution of political rights and responsibilities in the past, and to the same agency in England, when the newly enfranchised shall have been educated to a higher standard of self-government, for like results there.

LIST OF STATE'S ATTORNEYS.

The following is a correct list of the State's Attorneys elected in the respective circuits of this State, at the last election:

1 Circuit,	Wm. Brown, Democrat.
2 "	John Michan, Republican.
3 "	Robt. R. Townes, Democrat.
4 "	Silas S. Whitehead, Democrat.
5 "	Lawrence W. James, Democrat.
6 "	Anthony R. Mock, Republican.
7 "	Chas. H. Reed, Republican.
8 "	Jonathan H. Rowell, Republican.
9 "	Chas. Blanchard, Republican.
10 "	Jas. A. McKenzie, Republican.
11 "	Chas. A. Hill, Republican.
12 "	R. W. Townsend, Democrat.
13 "	Chas. Kellum, Republican.
14 "	Dwight W. Jackson, Republican.
15 "	W. G. Ewing, Democrat.
16 "	Chas. P. Taggart, Republican.
17 "	M. B. Thompson, Republican.
18 "	O. M. Morrison, Democrat.
19 "	J. F. McCartney, Republican.
20 "	Mason B. Loomis, Republican.
21 "	C. O. Whitney, Democrat.
22 "	David McCarney, Republican.
23 "	Smith M. Garrett, Republican.
24 "	Robt. A. Halbert, Republican.
25 "	Finney D. Preston, Democrat.
26 "	F. M. Youngblood, Democrat.
27 "	John Boyle, Republican.
28 "	Chas. J. Metzner, Republican.
Democrats	[illegible]
Republicans	[illegible]

Minnesota.

The following is the vote of Minnesota for President:

For Grant and Colfax	43,666
For Seymour and Blair	28,117
Grant and Colfax's majority	15,549
Entire vote	71,784
The majority for universal suffrage is	8,924

The suffrage amendment has been submitted to the people three times, in the following years and with the following results:

	For.	against.	Majority For.	Majority Against.	Vote cast.
1865	12,170	14,838	—	2,670	27,010
1867	27,401	28,759	—	1,298	56,220
1868	39,094	29,970	8,924	—	69,064

This last line is subject to some slight corrections when complete official returns shall have been received, but rather in the way of increase than diminution.

The Columbus (Ga.) *Sun* has the following item in reference to the proceedings of the Talledega Court:

There were about fifteen negroes tried for different offences, each one of whom, on his trial, demanded a white jury, and every one of them was acquitted except one, and his punishment was light.

This is but another proof, furnished by the testimony of the rebels themselves, of the utterly baseless and flimsy character of many of the charges brought against the freedmen.

John Laird, of Birkenhead, the builder of the pirate Alabama, to whom Reverdy Johnson played "flunkey" a few weeks ago, has been elected to Parliament. The Liverpool *Journal* says that, at one of Mr. Laird's meetings—

"A circumstance occurred which proves that the old bad spirit of hostility to the United States has not departed, notwithstanding the generous expressions used in this town by the American Minister, and the ardent wish, openly pronounced by the most exalted men of the nation, to let the past be forgotten. *Three cheers were given for the Alabama.* Mr. John Laird allowed the cheers to be given, without rebuke or expostulation. Such a circumstance is as disgraceful as it is disheartening."

Alice Carey's friends have sent her a gift of $1,000.

...sprung as a trap. It was not made public until a day or so before the meeting convened. Then several beer saloons and whisky shops were at once enlisted in the cause. They worked faithfully. Rebels from Missouri were in the field on the day of the meeting with their carriages, and by emptying their tobacco factories, and drumming up from places where good men don't come from, till they could, when the vote of instruction was taken, the tellers reported one hundred and seventeen for Richardson and one hundred and thirty-seven for Singleton. It was thus Singleton was made the candidate of the Democratic party—by one hundred and thirty-seven men got together as they were.

The *Herald* asserted at once that he would be elected by 3,000 majority, and that he would carry Quincy by twelve hundred! A reader of the *Herald* would not have supposed for two months before the election that the Democrats had any other candidate but Singleton. On the day of election, the words were borne about the streets, "a vote for Singleton is a vote for Quincy," and no other man's name was mentioned. It was asserted that if he were elected he would have the sand-bar in front of the city removed, a postoffice and custom house built, and devote his time exclusively to Quincy's interest. Besides this, a counterfeit Republican ticket, with his name printed on it, instead of Hawley's, was stealthily circulated at all the polls, quite a number of which were voted, and every other device resorted to to increase his vote. After all he only received about a hundred more than Seymour, and every one of these votes cost at least a hundred dollars a piece, in addition to the aforementioned efforts and devices. Besides, an effort was made to prove him a Republican, by showing that such were his political opinions that he enjoyed Mr. Lincoln's unlimited confidence!

Such are the facts as I know, as far as Hancock is concerned, and learn these from Adams. Doc. Ellis, of this place, and others like him, were great friends of Singleton's, and know what was going on.

AUGUSTA.

November 15, 1868.

MISSOURI CORRESPONDENCE.

From Palmyra—Escape of Jail Birds—Two of them Arrested.

[Correspondence of the Quincy Whig.]

PALMYRA, Mo., Nov. 19.

On last evening, six prisoners confined in the Marion county jail, at this place, made their escape while Mr. March, the jailor, was at supper. They succeeded in breaking a hole through the iron sheeting or ceiling of one of the cells, and by that means got into a garret over the cells, from which they escaped through a ventilating window in the gable end of the jail, and let themselves down to the ground by means of their blankets. The Sheriff caught two of the prisoners in Hannibal this morning and returned them to their cells, and he is using all means to intercept and arrest the others. Yours,

TANNER.

An exchange gives the following description of Miss Helen M. Wade, niece of Secretary Wade, to whom Speaker Colfax was married at Andover, Ohio, on Wednesday, the 19th: Miss Wade (now Mrs. Colfax) is about thirty years of age, of medium size, good figure, dark hair, brown eyes, and has a pleasing face, indicating goodness and intelligence. All who know her speak of her amiability and quiet good sense as qualifying her admirably to preside at the house of the Vice President elect. Three years ago she spent the winter in Washington with her aunt, Mrs. Senator Wade, at the house of Mr. Barrett, where Mr. Colfax also stopped; and the friendship formed at that time probably laid the foundation for the present more intimate relations. Miss Wade was one of the excursion party with Mr. Colfax that was so near cut off by the Indians on their Rocky Mountain trip. The other ladies of the party were Mrs. Matthews, mother of Mr. Colfax; Miss Carrie Matthews, his sister; Miss Sue Matthews, his cousin, and Miss Sallie Bowles, daughter of Sam Bowles, of the Springfield *Republican*. The wedding was a quiet affair, only the intimate friends of the respective parties being present. The pastor of the Presbyterian church at Andover, performed the ceremony, and the party started immediately for Washington.

A Philadelphia dispatch of the 20th, says: Gen. Grant took a walk along Chestnut street to-day, visiting Independence Hall and Square. He was recognized and a throng gathered, but after some delay he succeeded in flanking his admirers, and returned to the Continental. He partook of a banquet at the Union League rooms the same evening, and was enthusiastically cheered at the Academy of Music.

"There is one kind o' ship I always steer clear of," said an old bachelor sea captain; "and that's courtship, 'cause on that ship there's always two mates and no captain."

The Champaign (Ill.) *Gazette* says, if a student of the Agricultural University, located at that place, desires to know anything about ox driving, they put him through a course of *Gee*-ology and *Haw*-ticulture.

Mrs. Emily Taylor, the oldest resident of Fayette, Howard county, died at her residence at that place on the 30th ult., in the 75th year of his age.

A little child of Mr. G. B. Williams was instantly killed at Clarence a few days ago by falling between the cars, the train passing over it.

A boy named McQaay, eleven years old, was killed at Wellsville, on Wednesday week, by being thrown from a train of cars which afterwards ran over him.

A new steam ferry boat, is to be constructed at Metropolis, Ill., and the largest between St. Louis and Quincy, is to be running between Louisiana and the Illinois shore by March next.

Phelps City had no existence on the 1st of July, except as a paper town. Now there are some thirty-five or forty buildings up and occupied, and several brick blocks contemplated.

Two men employed in excavating at Kansas City, were buried alive by the caving of earth, a few days ago, but were immediately dug out. One of them was hurt in the chest, but the other resumed his spade.

The following is the official vote for Judge and Circuit Attorney of the Sixteenth Judicial District:

	Moss.	Harrison.	Boulware.	Hollister.
Audrain	272	306	260	231
Marion	674	996	731	940
Monroe	1318	181	1311	165
Ralls	[illegible]	[illegible]	211	[illegible]
Shelby	598	533	290	640
	2166	2196	2793	2129

It is claimed that the vote of Monroe county, which gives a large majority for the Democratic candidates is fraudulent.

Michael Linaul, employed on the Missouri Valley Railroad near Rushville, broke open a trunk belonging to one of his employers, taking $300. He then took the train at Weston for Leavenworth, but was overhauled and lodged in jail at St. Joseph.

PERSONAL.

Texas editors meet in convention at Galveston about Christmas.

Napoleon sent $4,000 to aid the sufferers by the Swiss inundations.

Edward Hildebrandt, the celebrated German landscape painter, is dead.

Lucy Larcom, editress of *Our Young Folks*, has a volume of poems in press.

Captain Mayne Reid will launch his new youths' magazine next January, christening it *Onward*.

Hows, the New York artist, is painting a picture of the birthplace of the poet Bryant, near Cummington, Mass.

Mrs. E. A. Whitney, Miss L. A. Whitney, Mrs. R. Tyler and Gen. F. A. Starring, of Chicago, were in Paris on the 29th.

The Radical papers are disposed to make mirth of the fact that General Frank Blair has bought a lot in Kickapoo. Don't Kickapoo man when he is down.—*World*.

The friends of Hon. Matt. H. Carpenter say he will certainly be elected United States Senator by the Wisconsin Legislature next winter in place of the apostate Doolittle.

A Mrs. Tucker, of Georgia, who has written a life of Brick Pomeroy, makes this singular statement: "His ears are large, and indicate the Democratic element of character."

Governor Brownlow walked from his house to the voting precinct on the 3d, and cast his ballot for Grant, Colfax and Maynard. He is in excellent spirits, and expects to be in Washington early the 4th of March next.

The report that Mr. Colfax was married several weeks since, originated in a Cleveland paper. A friend said to Colfax a few days since, "The newspapers have you married as well as chosen Vice President." "Elected, but not sworn in, in either case," was the pleasant reply of the speaker.

Mrs. Mary Booth Goodrich, widow of S. C. Goodrich (the widely known and lamented Peter Parley,) died at Woodberry, Conn., suddenly, on Sunday evening, Nov. 1, in the sixty-second year of her age. She was buried at Southbury, near her husband, to whom she had been a most devoted wife.

An Execution in Nevada—A Terrible Scene.

Rufus B. Anderson was hung at Austin, Nevada, on the 30th ult., for the murder of Noble S. Slocum in May last. When all was ready, the trap on which Anderson stood fell, and the wretched young man lay stretched upon the ground, the knot having given way. There was a wild cry and a rush forward of the crowd, but it was kept back by the guard. Anderson was carried back to the platform, the noose once more adjusted around his neck, and the trap fell. The knot gave way again, and Anderson was prostrated insensible. He was carried up to the top of the platform and seated in a chair. His face was of the pallor of the grave from which he had been twice snatched, and the rope was adjusted the third time. As the trap fell he swung free. After a slight muscular movement for some minutes, his soul had passed into eternity. During the terrible ordeal the nerve exhibited by the young man was wonderful.

...but the justice kidnapped him to the tune of ten dollars and costs.

The residence of Hon. S. W. Moulton, at Shelbyville, was entered by burglars on the night of the 7th inst., and about $100 worth of silver ware and a valuable overcoat stolen.

Mrs. John Dyson, wife of one of the proprietors of the Rockford Woollen Mills, was drowned in that place, on Monday evening, in consequence of stepping from a bridge into the race.

A young woman named Ferris, near Peoria, attempted suicide by taking laudnum last week. Desertion by a young man to whom she was on the point of being married was the cause.

A prisoner named Wilson garroted the jailor at Bloomington on the 31st ult., and escaped with a fellow prisoner named Cruse. He was arrested at St. Louis, and has been returned to jail at Bloomington.

A young man named Lyman Ransam, at Pittsfield, Pike county, was kicked in the face by a mule on the 3d inst., crushing his right temple and cheek bone. He lingered in great agony until the 12th inst., when he died.

Andrew Durchin was arrested at Rock Island and held to bail a few days ago on the charge of obtaining money on false pretense, having borrowed $80 on the representation, which false, that he had money in the bank.

Mr. Fathey, of Geneseo, gray with the frosts of sixty winters, was entrapped into the marriage of the widow Hale, forty-five, herself having a marriageable daughter. Trouble ensued and a separation; and last Thursday Mr. F. was boldly assailed by the women, and chased through Main street, the women voluntarily reporting at the Justice's office for payment of fine.

John Valentine, who was arrested nearly four years ago for the supposed murder of a Mrs. Bollison, in Mercer county, was discharged from the Henry county jail a few days ago. He has been confined in the Rock Island and Henry county jails during the time, and had a trial in Mercer county, in which the jury failed to agree, beside several continuences, and was at last discharged, no witnesses appearing against him. The evidence against him was circumstantial, and he has paid a severe penalty for being found in bad company.

A Mr. and Mrs. Shea were suffocated at the American House, Galesburg, on the night of the 11th inst., under peculiarly distressing circumstances. They had arrived the day previous from Greenville for the purpose of getting married, and afterwards took rooms at the hotel. Not appearing till after dinner next day, the door of their room was forced, and both were found in an unconscious condition. Mrs. Shea expired in a few hours afterward, but Mr. S. has so far recovered as to give an account of the affair, though he is paralyzed and his permanent recovery is considered impossible. He says that he turned out the gas, but that it must have been turned on again by accident.

POLITICAL.

Nasby says that it is a curious fact that Grant's first battle was *at* Belmont, and his last, *with* Belmont.

In the town of Goshen, Vermont, there was only one Democrat last September, and he bolted this month for Grant. Republican gain 100 per cent!

Geo. Francis Train has notified the New York *World* by a cable dispatch, that he has organized a new party for 1872, to be called the Know Something party.

In Vermont on election day the snow was up to the wagon hubs on some of the hill roads. This didn't diminish the ardor of the "Green Mountain Boys" in their support of Grant, however.

Boon county, Ill., it is claimed, is the banner Republican county in the United States. The following is its vote at the recent election:

For Grant and Colfax	2,050
For Seymour and Blair	406
Republican majority	1,744

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* styles the proposition to make Grant's election unanimous, "a singular movement even in these singular times." The idea upon which it is based—that it might induce Gen. Grant to pursue a conservative course, says the *Enquirer* "is as absurd as the proposition itself." Gen. Grant, it adds, "might appreciate an independent support, while he would spurn anything which is in the nature of a bribe to conciliate the supposed prejudices of the President elect." We reckon the *Enquirer* is not very far out of the way.

Two lawyers, of opposite politics, in Litchfield, made a bet last summer to the effect that if Grant should be elected the Democrat should walk through the principal street, about a half mile and back, bareheaded, barefooted, in his shirt sleeves, carrying an American flag, and escorted by a drum and fife, playing Yankee Doodle; but, that should Seymour be the successful candidate, the Republican should perform the same task in a like manner. On Friday, the 6th, at three P. M., the Democratic lawyer fulfilled his engagement to the letter, to the intense satisfaction and delight of a large concourse of little boys and the populace generally.

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The Weekly Whig,

—AND—

REPUBLICAN.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1868.

AMENDING THE CONSTITUTION.

A correspondent sends us the following communication in reference to the vote on the proposition providing for the calling of a State Constitutional Convention, and the policy of forming new Constitutions in general:

Dear Sir—Your suggestion that the Legislature prepare amendments to our State Constitution is right. We need nothing more. We want no Convention. The last one we had claimed supreme authority in the State. Whether such authority belonged to them, I do not know. But I know no other Convention will have supreme authority, by my consent. We must know what we are voting for. A Convention is a useless expense. Besides, more harm than good would result from a Convention. Scheming men would likely control it, and my sufferings resulting from our fundamental law must be greater than at present, before I wish to surrender the interests of the State into the hands of such men.

This rage for new Constitutions is the American hobby. I confess I have not read the old Constitution. I have not had time. I beg impatient schemers to have a little patience with such men as myself. Our sufferings have not been great under the old law. We would like to get used to it. Possibly we may like it—at least some parts of it. Some parts are not quite right. The prices of yearly and daily labor fixed in the old law are somewhat low. A little increase there would be well. Cut the clause out and leave a blank, would be better. The price of labor varies, according to history, in the course of centuries. Common prudence would dictate that the less said about it the better in a fundamental law. A good many other blanks, perhaps, might be left, too, to considerable advantage. Paper bears a high price, and I consider a State Constitution, covering more than two hundred good-sized pages, would be a waste of paper. A single sheet of foolscap, written in tolerably fine hand, would be better.

Very respectfully, yours,

JOSIAH READ.

The proposition providing for calling a Constitutional Convention, it has already been announced, has been carried by a small majority; but this fact does not diminish the pertinence of some of the suggestions contained in the above communication. We agree with our correspondent, perfectly, in his opinion that there is entirely too much Constitution "tinkering" in these days. The attempt is too frequently made by the introduction of certain provisions into the organic law, to accomplish what would be much better accomplished by legislative action. Only fundamental principles—such as are necessary to protect the liberty of the individual and properly adjust the rights of each to all; to provide for the safety of the State, the the highest development of its resources and to secure the elevation, prosperity and happiness of its population; to prescribe the powers of the various branches of the State Government and adjust them to each other—should enter into the Constitution. All else is liable to change, and is better left to the ordinary process of legislation.

It is unquestionably true that the Constitutional Convention which met in this State in 1862 did attempt to exercise powers not contemplated when it was called. A majority of its members were Democratic. They met at a time when the nation had just entered into a war for the suppression of the Southern rebellion, and many of the leaders were more intent on embarrassing the State and National Governments in the prosecution of that war, than in attending to the duties which they were specifically called together to perform. They undertook to legislate, as well as create a new Constitution. Their action throughout was notoriously and disgracefully partisan—designed rather to secure the dominance of the Democratic party, than to protect the rights of the citizen and secure the general prosperity and advancement of the State—but the people had the good sense to reject their work by an overwhelming vote. And so we hope they will treat any instrument created under like circumstances and in a similar spirit.

Now, however, the case is different. The Republican party is in the majority in the State, and will unquestionably have a majority in the Convention; and this, at least, is a pledge of wiser and more just action than characterized its predecessor. That the existing Constitution needs amendment or revision, is conceded by all parties. It was created more than twenty years ago for a state of affairs widely different from that which now exists. That this revision, in some respects, should be *radical* in the true (not partisan) sense of that term, our correspondent, who confesses that he never read the document, is scarcely in a position to deny. We believe, therefore, that the people have done wisely in deciding in favor of a Convention, and, when that body shall meet, we shall join with our correspondent and all others in holding it strictly to the duties entrusted to its hands by the people.

AMERICA IN FASHION.

It is a pithy saying of somebody, that "nothing succeeds like success." Its truth is receiving constant illustration in the deference now paid to America and Americans on the other side "the water," especially in England. A few years ago matters were very different. Englishmen boasted that the days of the "Great Republic" were ended, and loyal Americans visiting England were often treated with indifference, if not with open insult. English ship-builders constructed, fitted and sent out rebel privateers to prey upon American commerce, and such men as Laird chuckled over their success and defended their violations of international law in the British Parliament.

The secret of all this was in the fact that we were engaged in a life and death struggle with a stupendous rebellion which, it was assumed, would prove successful. It failed, however, and the temper of our English cousins has undergone a marked change. After years of diplomatic fencing and maneuvering, they have reached that point of international honor at which they profess to be anxious to settle the "Alabama claims" on the basis of justice—a confession, in itself, of guilty responsibility for the acts of piratical atrocity perpetrated on American commerce by English built privateers. America is now mentioned with a degree of respect which is in marked contrast with the spirit manifested towards this country a few years ago. English Ministers profess the most hearty friendship for the American people and Government, in place of that contempt and indifference which allowed the Alabama to be built on an English ship-yard by an English member of Parliament, manned with English seamen, and supplied with an armament of English manufacture, to sweep American commerce from the seas. If there was any act more disgraceful than this, it was that of the American Minister who, with ostentatious servility and obsequiousness hastened to play the part, of the abject, fawning sycophant in the presence of the Alabama's architect.

The recent speech of Lord Stanley at Windsor Castle, on occasion of the presentation of Mr. Burlingame and the Chinese Embassy to Queen Victoria, is another illustration of this remarkable change of English sentiment. Though Mr. Burlingame only professed to represent the Emperor of China, Lord Stanley—who is the head of the Foreign Office and has conducted the negotiations, on the part of his Government, for the settlement of the Alabama claims—traveled out of his way to pay a studied compliment to America. It would be absurd to suppose that this is due to Mr. Reverdy Johnson's "flunkey" speeches in England alone. Who is so foolish as to imagine that there would have been any change in bearing towards us, if we had not demonstrated our ability to put down a powerful rebellion, in spite of the moral and substantial aid which it received from England? This is the door through which we have entered into the good graces of England, and which accounts for the fact that America is so much in fashion "across the water" to-day.

A FAMILY QUARREL.

A quarrel, which is "a very pretty one as it stands," is going on between the New York *World* and the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, in reference to the responsibility for the defeat of the Democratic party at the recent election. The *World*, which assumes to represent, *par excellence*, the Democracy of the East, attempts to throw this responsibility upon the *Enquirer*, and the latter, which claims to be the mouth-piece of the young Democracy of the West, returns the compliment by reading its New York contemporary out of the Democratic party for its demoralizing course just before the election. It is notorious, however, that the *Enquirer* gave a sort of endorsement to the *World's* articles in favor of a "new deal" in the selection of a Presidential ticket, which was doubtless due to the fact that it hoped to see its favorite, Geo. H. Pendleton, advanced to a place on the ticket. That the difference between these two representative organs is a radical one, is shown by the following from the *World*:

The pretence of the Cincinnati *Enquirer that Mr. Pendleton's greenback theory is still a live issue is sheer nonsense. It was argumentatively exploded by Gov. Seymour's able speech in June*. It was, for all practical purposes, killed by the Convention in July, in the successful struggle to defeat its author. The October and November elections gave it the finishing stroke by showing that it could not command the support of Mr. Pendleton's own State. Having been thus repudiated after a short-lived popularity, by the Democratic National Convention, by Mr. Pendleton's State of Ohio, and by the country, the mortification of his friends cannot galvanize it into life by senseless aspersions of its early opponents. The bonds cannot be paid in greenbacks without an act of Congress for that purpose, and as the Senate is irrevocably Republican for the next four years, no such act can within that time be passed.

This is instructive, coming from

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE.

Our contemporary of the Quincy *Herald*, whose recent conversion from the Democratic policy of opposition to all measures of internal improvement has been manifested in such zealous support of the opposite Republican policy, we are glad to find is beginning, as it were, to "see through a glass darkly." In its issue of Tuesday, the *Herald* makes the following sad confession:

The fact that Quincy, the second city in the fourth State in the Union—in population, wealth and enterprise—has never received a dollar from the State or Federal Government, for any purpose of public improvement, has always puzzled us, as it has most of our citizens. No matter whether we have had a Democratic, Whig or Republican Administration of the Federal Government—it has always been the same, the same result has always followed. Other localities have received and been benefitted by their appropriations of millions of dollars from the State and Federal Governments—and it was thought to be all right—while Quincy has been compelled to work out her own destiny, and achieve her own success.

We are glad to meet with a gleam of candor and sense, by way of relief from the vapid nonsense which has been poured through the columns of the *Herald* with such prodigality for days past—especially as it comes from a quarter from which it was least to be expected. At last it is confessed that the party really responsible for the neglect of the interests of the city of Quincy, is the Democratic party. For nearly thirty years previous to 1860, with the exception of two brief intervals of a few months—viz: during General Harrison's and General Taylor's Administrations—that party had continuous control of the Government. Not only was this so, but during most of that time the District of which the city of Quincy constitutes a part was represented by a Democrat. In that time millions of Government money was squandered upon the South; yet, it is confessed by the *Herald* that not a single dollar was appropriated for the benefit of Quincy and the interests with which it was specially connected.

When President Lincoln was elected and inaugurated, a large and controlling branch of that same party undertook to destroy the Government which it was unable longer to control. To put down this Democratic rebellion required the employment of all the power and resources of the Government, so that enterprises of public improvement were necessarily, for the time being, suspended. Thus the Democratic party succeeded—first, by its discrimination against Quincy and Quincy interests, when it was in power; and, secondly, by rebellion after it had been driven from power—in preventing appropriations at this point; and, during the past few months, they have attempted to perpetuate this policy by raising a loud out-cry about alleged extravagance in Government expenditures.

The people, however, decided in favor of retaining power in the hands of the Republican party—the party which has ever proved itself faithful to the policy of public improvement—and the Democratic rebellion being at an end, it is evident that Quincy may now look to a recognition of its just claims. But, remembering the fact that the Democratic party has confessedly proved faithless to these claims in the past, was it not inconsistent in the *Herald*, if a true friend of Quincy interests, to advocate the election to Congress from this District of a member of that party? And, if that paper had so little influence in its own party when its party was actually in power, as it now confesses, how absurd is it to expect that it can exert any influence for good to Quincy when the Government is in the hands of a party opposed to it and its own confessedly faithless record?

ILLINOIS ELECTION.

Vote of Hancock County.

We are indebted to Maj. McClaughrey, Clerk of the County Court of Hancock county, for the following report of the official vote of that county, at the late election:

PRESIDENT.	
Grant	3596
Seymour	3687
Seymour's majority	91
GOVERNOR.	
Palmer	3593
Eden	3697
Eden's majority	104
CONGRESSMAN AT-LARGE.	
Logan	3585
O'Brien	3693
O'Brien's majority	108
CONGRESS.	
Hawley	3587
Singleton	3693
Singleton's majority	106
EQUALIZATION BOARD.	
Ferris	3591
Forsythe	3694
Forsythe's majority	103
REPRESENTATIVES.	
Stark	3572
Bradshaw	3711
Bradshaw's majority	137

The balance of State ticket the same as Eden and Palmer.

THE New York *Evening Post* indignantly asks: "Is it not time for the President to recall Mr. Johnson? Cannot Mr. Seward instruct him at

SPEAKER COLFAX.

A Partisan Calumny Refuted.

Hon. Schuyler Colfax, since the election, has published the following refutation of a partisan calumny, which was published in nearly every Democratic paper in the Union, during the canvass:

CARD FROM HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX

A forgery is exposed in the following card from Mr. Colfax:

"On my return home from the session of November 10, I find nearly a hundred Democratic papers from all sections of the Union, sent me by my friends, containing a vile and scurrilous speech against foreigners, said to have been delivered by me in 1854 or 1855, and which appears to have been published simultaneously and by concert, North and South, East and West, in the closing weeks of the recent canvass.

"I need not refer to this wicked and malignant libel, now that the election is over, were it not that, having been so extensively published, from Maine to Nebraska, and vouched for as authentic by editors who were supposed to value their characters for veracity, some honest persons of one party or the other, whose good opinions I value, might suppose it possibly true.

"Allow me, therefore, to say, as I did publicly in this State last month, when this calumny against me first appeared, that it is in every word and syllable a forgery; that I never uttered such sentiments in 1854 nor in any other year, and that the vulgar and scurrilous language embodied in it never fell from my lips, nor were written by my pen, in that or any other connection, on that or any other theme.

"Precisely this same speech was printed by the Democratic papers in this State a number of years ago, and then attributed to Mr. Wilson, who was a Republican candidate for Congress; but having been thus used with effect in one campaign, it was revamped in the recent canvass, with my name attached to it, by the same editors, every one of whom knew that it was impossible for me to use such vile language in a speech on any subject.

"It will doubtless be used against some other Republican candidate hereafter; and I have felt it therefore a duty to expose its history and its falsity. Yours truly,

"SCHUYLER COLFAX.

"SOUTH BEND, Ind., Nov. 14, 1868."

QUINCY.

Its Race with Chicago and St. Louis—Quincy Enterprise—The Railroad Bridge, etc.

A correspondent of the Missouri *Democrat* writes to that paper from Quincy, over the signature of "Willis," as follows:

When we landed yesterday on the levee at Quincy, and saw for the first time long trains of freight cars passing on the bridge connecting Chicago with the whole country west of the Mississippi, it grieved us to think that St. Louis had not kept equal pace, and established unbroken railway connections with the East. St. Louis will lose heavily every year that she is without a bridge, to bind her Eastern and Western connections together, for all time to come. Let us have peace, and let us have a bridge, without one hour's unnecessary delay. It is idle to argue with any one who does not see this exigency. We have been cursed with natural advantages long enough; Chicago has fought *disadvantages* so well, that it suggests the possibility of disadvantages being of more benefit, rightly surmounted, than the "very greatest natural advantage," St. Louis is in need of "tremendous natural advantages." We know some old fogies, with great wealth, will sneer at newspaper writers and commercial editors, but they will learn bye and bye through the pocket.

QUINCY BUILDINGS AND ENTERPRISE.

Hundreds of buildings have been erected the last season, and some of them equal to the finest business houses in St. Louis. Robert S. Benneson is now finishing a block that would ornament any city in the Union. Quincy has grown up very rapidly since the war began, and is doing a large wholesale business, and actually competing with Chicago and St. Louis for the western trade. No city but Chicago in the State is so great in population or wealth, or live people, as Quincy. It claims 35,000 people, and casts 700 votes more than any of her rivals, like Peoria. New England men went to Quincy thirty years ago, and laid the foundation of their private fortunes on the basis of public spirit and enterprise. I never saw men so earnestly working for the good of a place before. They work to build up the city, knowing that what they do for others is, in the long run, a good investment for themselves.

THE QUINCY RAILROAD BRIDGE.

The editor of the Topeka (Kansas) *Record*, who recently visited this city, on his return from the East, says:

The greatest and most important piece of human engineering—to Quincy—is the railroad bridge across the Mississippi river. Foundations and structure are solid as can be. Travelers taking this route are done with crossing the Mississippi in ferry boats. Trains for Kansas City and St. Joseph, with those for Chicago, leave the same depot in Quincy.

The old reliable Hannibal and St. Joe railroad that has brought more people to Kansas than any other, keeps up her reputation, and her coaches are generally filled with passengers.

The Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad.

[From the St. Joseph Herald.]

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of this road, the old Board of Directors was selected to serve during the ensuing year. The Directors re-elected Gen. Craig, of this

[For the Quincy Whig.]

THE LATE ARCHIBALD WILLIAMS.

Reminiscences of the Quincy and Illinois Bar.

Editor Quincy Whig:—The article published in the Quincy WHIG, a few days since on the late Judge Williams, has recalled to my mind many pleasant incidents connected with the career of that good and gifted man He was a rare character. It is an easy thing with diligence in time to become a "good lawyer;" but a great lawyer is, of necessity, a great man. Only reason of the highest order, the combination of the noblest faculties can compass, grasp and successfully wield the "collected wisdom of ages;" and he who has reached the topmost round of legal eminence may claim that deference which is always the accorded meed of genius. And when thereto is added that earnest liking we ever give to simple native nobleness, what wonder that the memories of such men as Judge Williams linger long and fresh among their friends like the softened radience of the just set sun?

Judge Lawrence, his associate and friend, has delineated in graphic and accurate form the peculiar, mental, and moral excellences which marked the legal life of Judge Williams and based his well earned fame; but the tale seems half told without the mention of some of those many stories current among his friends, illustrative of his marked peculiarities, his daily walk, his homely nature, his rustic look, and, in his public efforts, of his shrewd sagacity, his power of presence, his strong retort, his fierce invective. How he hated meanness! How simple seemed his thought, and how always strong its expression! He truly was, "in wit, a man; simplicity, a child." Few men looked less sagacious, few looked deeper than he.

Who, familiar with our Courts, has not seen, when a badgered witness reluctant or confused beneath an hour's examination, how three questions shot strongly at him by Mr. Williams brought out the facts desired? His look commanded. I remember, years since, in a case on which he was engaged, important papers needful to the prosecution of the case were suddenly missed. High and low they were sought for—in the Judge's desk, among the clerk's papers, everywhere, but in vain. The case seemed blocked, when Mr. Williams, who knew whom to suspect, leaning over to one of the opposite counsel (who has since left this world, I fear not for a better) and fixing on him that blazing eye, suddenly said, "Mr. —— take those papers out of your pocket." Without a word the papers were produced and the suit went on.

On another occasion, when the opposing lawyer had been testifying in his own case and gone far beyond propriety, Mr. Williams, in that slow and measured manner which made every word scald, crushed him thus: "Gentlemen of the jury, I am to deal with the opposite counsel in two capacities; as a witness, and as a lawyer. He is only formidable as a witness. He has boldly sworn to what he thought was enough to sustain his case. He would have sworn to more, had he deemed it necessary; fortunately for us he is not lawyer enough to know how much to swear to as a witness."

He was not a pleasant speaker. Wit and fancy, the graces of elocution so essential to charm or satisfy a popular assembly, were not his. Yet no thinking man could listen to him without satisfaction. His argument was the perfect skeleton, the bone and muscle, nothing more. Yet he was a formidable foe, and none could attack him safely. He struck right home, and his freezing tone, and burning eye, and rigid frame, gave added weight to his blow. He could ridicule, simply yet mercilessly. His quiet comment would often uproot a labored fabric of opposition.

In 1840, while advocating Gen. Harrison's election, his opponent, in a stump discussion, attempted to prove that Harrison was a poor General, no strategist, and he occupied considerable time in trying to show by description and illustration, that, at the battle of Tippecanoe, Gen. H. had neglected to make provision for a safe retreat in case of defeat. Mr. Williams settled that point by saying that he would not discuss the battle of Tippecanoe. "Col. —— (his opponent) seems to understand it. He is a military man. So is Gen. Harrison a military man. There seems to be this difference in their strategy. Gen. Harrison selects his battle-fields to fight from. Col. —— selects his battle-fields to run from."

When in the Legislature and a recognized leader, as he always was, a member of Conservative proclivities introduced a bill in prohibition of the intermarriage of whites and blacks, supporting it in a lengthy speech. Warming up with his own eloquence, and perhaps seeing in Mr. Williams' face some especial attention to his speech, he addressed him directly. "I ask the distinguished gentleman from Adams, the able leader on the Whig side of the House, would *you*, sir; *would* you, sir, recognize the thought of one chance of your daughters married to black men." Mr. Williams slowly rose and said: "Since the question is asked me, I will say that I have brought up my daughters not to marry black men; but if my friend is alarmed about *his* daughters, I will waive a point and go for his bill."

There is a racy mass of attractive stories preserved only in contemporary recollection and fast passing to forgetfulness—bar legends—of those primitive times in the last generation, when the "Military Tract" was one neighborhood. The lawyers traveled the entire circuit, and their semi-annual meetings were spiced not only with bright displays of forensic fence, but with a ceaseless flood of humor and hilarity. There were giants in those days. The Quincy bar stood pre-eminent in the State. Chicago was a simple village. Galena had no names of note save

variety of human concerns,"

"All thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,"

the hopes of the humblest household; the needs of great nations; secrets that the world knows not of, fraud and wrong, and crime, and truth, and faith, and human nature's every recess has been spread out before the great old lawyer's eye: and more—all these have lain beneath his hand, plastic to his use. Well has Judge Williams used his power; well played his part, and nobly was his mission trod.

And other links that bound us to the bygone time are breaking, one by one. Most of the "forefathers of the hamlet" have sunk to the silent land—Rose, and Snow, and Wells and others bearing the memory of upright lives and honored toil. Their little village has grown to a queenly city. In our onward sweep and forward gaze the doings of the wise and good grow dim. To keep these alive is their due and our duty.

A few remain. Our two pioneers are with us still, and long may they be spared. Long may live the one whose lengthened life is radiant with honest act and christian faith, and long may live the other, our city's firmest friend, to joy over its growing fortunes—and long may we be gladdened by the daily sight of "That good grey head which all men know and love."

S.

MISSOURI CORRESPONDENCE.

The Political Situation—Defeat of Dyer for Congress—The Judicial Election—The Senatorship—A Call for "Carpet-Baggers"—Material Growth of the State—Congressman Benjamin.

Special Correspondence of the Quincy Whig.

SHELBYVILLE, Mo., Nov. 22.

The political future in Missouri, is now the theme of everybody, high or low—but I will write you a letter ere long on the "political situation." For the present you must be satisfied with a mere gossippy letter of news.

It will be news to many Missourians to hear that Dyer was beaten for Congress, in the 9th District, by Switzler, the Copperhead candidate. Monroe county, by her fraudulent vote, also defeated M. L. Hollister for Judge of this Judicial District. One Moss was the successful candidate for Judge and Boulware, the brave, for Attorney. Our only hope now of relief from a rebel Judge and Prosecuting Attorney is in Rodman, the Secretary of State. If he is shaky enough to count the villainous vote of Monroe county, Moss and Boulware will be inflicted on the people of this circuit.

It is a little remarkable in this State that nearly all the important offices are filled by persons living south of the Missouri river. Gov. McClurg, Lieut. Gov. Stanard, Attorney General Johnson, Senator Drake, all live south of the Missouri. The people of the south side, however, concede that the successor to Henderson in the Senate shall come from north of the Missouri, and who that successor shall be is in great doubt. That it will not be Loan is all that is certain yet.

Carpet-baggers are the glory of Missouri; they come, bringing energy and brain to this heretofore dead State—dead shall I, preacher-like, say, "in tresspasses and sins." I believe one half of all the officers elect in Missouri have come to the State since the beginning of the war—the two most competent men for their places in this county who were elected, are both new comers—M. J. Manville, the Representative, and Burlingame, School Superintendent—and as it is universally the case the State over, they were both "knap-sackers" in the war.

The population of this county has increased over four thousand in the last eight years. It is now over 10,000. If this rate of increase is kept up throughout the State, the census of 1870 will show that the population of Missouri has nearly or quite doubled since 1860. The State has plenty of fuel and building material for itself, and plenty of iron for the world, almost, and this fall has proved, beyond all question, that our soil will produce excellent wheat in paying quantities. Our great need is "carpet-baggers"—"carpet-baggers" with their common sense that shrinks not from honest labor. We want them to run our farms, our mills, our schools, our churches, *and our offices too, mostly*. I am a native born Missourian, and I know that about all Missouri has to be proud of is, that she had some patriots in the war, and that she has some "carpet-baggers" now. Having been born in Missouri, is not altogether the best qualification for an office—we do not wish to have asses in the lead, even if they have the regular Missouri bray.

John F. Benjamin is the *only* Radical of the Missouri delegation who goes back to Congress. He was elected over Williams by 700 majority, counting all the votes that were thrown against him in Randolph and Howard. This is his third election to a seat in Congress in spite of the efforts made by buying Registrars to beat him.

Col. Benjamin was born in Cicero, New York, in 1817. He is now about fifty-one years old, but with more vigor than most men at thirty. He has ascended to his present position by slow degrees; was a member of the Missouri State Legislature in 1850, Presidential elector in 1856, enlisted as a private in 1861, and was afterward Captain, Major, Lieutenant-Colonel and Brigadier-General, and now his third re-election to Congress makes him one of the most prominent Radicals of this State. It is thought that he is destined to further advancement and prominence. His speech on the financial question was considered one of the ablest speeches delivered any where during the campaign. Some day I will make you a pen picture of him.

BOSCO.

Anecdote of Gen. Grant—He Declines a Kiss.

Mr. David Macrea, a Scotchman, who spent some time with Mr. Geo. H. Stuart of Philadelphia

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Recollections of the Martyr President.

Mr. James E. Murdoch the distinguished elocutionist and dramatist, delivered a lecture in Cincinnati, on the 10th inst., on his personal recollections of the late President Lincoln, of which we take the following synopsis from the *Commercial* of that city:

He did not profess to know as much of the character and life of Mr. Lincoln as would justify him in attempting to write his biography, and he would, therefore, enter upon the discharge of the duties he had assumed with some degree of anxiety regarding the desired result—the attaining of their favor and approbation. He hoped that he was to be honored with their attention during the period in which he should endeavor to bring to their mind's eye the late lamented Chief Magistrate.

Mr. Murdoch's first acquaintance with the President was formed at Springfield, in 1860. Mr. Lincoln attended Mr. Murdoch's reading one night, and the next day Mr. Murdoch visited him, and spent several hours in his society. He was particularly struck with the intelligence and justness of Mr. Lincoln's criticisms on literary and dramatic characters, and with his comprehensive views of the political situation at that time. He seemed to be perfectly familiar with the views and objects of the Southern leaders, who were stealthily organizing the rebellion that soon came upon us. Mr. Lincoln foresaw that trouble was threatening the country, but in that conversation he expressed no fears as to the result of the approaching storm. He spoke earnestly of the necessity for inspiring the people with hope and trust in the providence of God, and expressed the opinion that if every attempt to create a panic was frowned down, no fears for the welfare of the country need be entertained.

He would but present to them some of his own impressions of the man who was the first in his nation to receive the solemnly significant title of the Martyr President. He had known little of Mr. Lincoln before his election to the Presidency. He was a member of the old Whig party, though not a politician, and belonging to that organization he had refused to vote for the man denounced as the Abolition candidate. One day, while engaged in superintending the labor on his farm in Warren county, a pedlar came along the road with the Life of Abraham Lincoln for sale. Mr. Murdoch asked the man who Abraham Lincoln was, and he replied, "The man who was going to be the next President of the United States." "Then," said Mr. Murdoch, "I will wait until his Presidential life is written, for that will embrace more than he has accomplished as a private citizen."

Little did he then suspect, and little did anybody at that time suspect how soon Mr. Lincoln was to become identified with the nation's best hopes, and to be to that people as dear as their heart's blood.

Mr. Murdoch was so impressed with the wisdom of Mr. Lincoln, and with his manifest fitness for the great responsibilities he was about to assume, that in parting with the President elect he acknowledged that he had not voted for him, but said that he looked upon him as a God-appointed President, to restore the country to its original purity. From that day to the day of Mr. Lincoln's death he regarded him as a man under the special direction of God.

Mr. Murdoch related a number of incidents that occurred during his acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln, which were illustrative of the purity of his character, the profundity of his wisdom, and the geniality of his nature.

He reviewed the history of the assassination, and described Mr. Lincoln as he peacefully sat in the box at the theatre, surrounded by family and friends. At the moment of the people's greatest rejoicing over the subjugation of the Southern armies, their most poignant grief fell upon them. Ambitious to gain the admiration of a gang of Southern cut-throats, the assassin Booth aimed at the heart of the nation by striking down the Chief Magistrate. No just, dispassionate man could claim that Booth was acting from a mistaken patriotism when he committed the hideous deed. It was a grovelling personal ambition that prompted the assassin to his damnable work. Excited by love of notoriety and applause, Booth flung himself into the arms of a few murderous conspirators, and with them hatched the plot for assassinating the President. Mr. Murdoch remembered that, on one occasion, when Booth was cast for the character of *Charles de Moor*, in Schiller's tragedy of "The Robbers," he wanted the stage carpenter to so arrange the scene that at a certain time in the progress of the play he would hurl himself down a precipice from a great height. They expostulated with him against the arrangement, but he insisted on having his plan carried out, saying that no matter whether he was killed or not by the fall, the jump would be sensational, and would "bring down the house." So it was with the last desperate and terrible act of their life. A band of rebels, knowing that he was ambitious to do something tragic for the cause that was fast losing its strength, encouraged him in his idle plans, and gave him an ostensible leadership of their party only to fire his excited brain with their hellish plot for the murder of Mr. Lincoln. The mantle of Junius Brutus Booth the elder did not fall upon the shoulders of John Wilkes, and the consciousness of that fact rankled in Booth's heart, though it didn't ruffle his handsome brow.

The tool in the hands of his designing companions, he was made to believe that the fame he coveted was to be gained only by performing the last bloody act of that long and

THRILLING SCENE.

Fire in Philadelphia—A Menagerie Breaks Loose—A Bengal Tiger on the Rampage—Panic Among the People.

[From the Philadelphia Press, Monday.]

Saturday evening flames were discovered issuing from a large three-story building near the junction of Ridge avenue and Jefferson street, occupied by Messrs. Roscoe, Clarke & Co., as a saw-mill and sash factory. The flames spread with great rapidity, and in a short time attained such headway as to baffle the efforts to check them. The fire then communicated to a long row of shedding in the rear of the building, which was soon destroyed.

Adjoining on the north was a large structure of frame and brick, which was owned and occupied by Adam Forepaugh for wintering the animals composing his menagie, and which had been taken possession of but a few days before for that purpose.

Messengers were promptly dispatched to the men employed about the menagerie, and fortunately some of them were found and instantly hastened to the scene. The fears that the building would take fire were realized, as the flames spread from the shedding attached to the saw-mill.

The quick vibrations of the pistons of the steam fire engines, the exhaust steam, the shriek of their whistles, the springing of hose carriage bells, and the general tumult incident to a fire, were enough to frighten the beasts. When, however, scores of men dashed in upon them, clad in all sorts of equipments, the animals for a while must have thought an exhibition was being gotten up for their edification.

The flames spread rapidly, and the cry went up to save the animals, and the firemen pitched in regardless of consequences. The animals, when the flames came in such proximity, were frantic, the additional excitement, added to the noises, becoming unbearable. The dens were seized by the firemen, and they moved away with them as though they were solid structures. The consequence was that some of the bars become displaced, and the animals, seeing a chance for escape, lost no time in availing themselves of it.

The dens were rudely, but securely built for the purpose of holding the animals, but it was not expected that a speedy removal of them would be necessitated. In removing the den containing the lion from the structure upon which it was placed it received a severe jar, and the result was it commenced to fall to pieces. A large number of men, however, surrounded it, and held it together until it was landed in the street, when a cage was brought up and placed over it, thus safely securing the lion, which had not obtained its freedom, thanks to the bravery of the men who held the den together.

A Bengal tiger effected its escape by the breaking of a plank in the den during its removal, and started off up Ridge avenue, followed by a boy. The animal jumped over a fence and went into the dining-room of the residence of a physician. It then passed through the kitchen and into the yard, and so on to the stable, where it was captured by some of the menagerie folks and safely secured.

At Twenty-third and Jefferson streets something walked up the steps of a residence where three young ladies were standing looking at the fire. One of them, thinking the thing was a dog kicked at it, but the thing would not be driven off that way, and walked into the house, the ladies making room for it when they found it would not be kicked away. A man suddenly dashed by the ladies and into the house, where he found the thing he was in search of—a Brazilian tiger—in the kitchen, amusing itself with a cat. Whether his tigership was playing around the cat until it recovered its breath after its excitement, and then intended to devour it, does not transpire, for the man suddenly threw a carpet over the animal and bore it off in triumph.

The cage of monkeys was the most ludicrous thing to behold, as the creatures gibbered away and performed all manner of antics. Parrots spoke out in tones that would have done credit to a basso singer, and the feathered tribe that could not speak were moving about their cages like hats in a lighted room.

Mr. Forepaugh thinks some of the smaller animals, such as rabits and Guinea pigs, were burned, but the largest animal missing is a monkey. It is also said that a fellow was seen going down Ridge avenue with a monkey under his coat, but whether that was the missing monkey or one he runs to fires with has not transpired.

When the news of the escape of the animals spread around the neighborhood there was great distress on the part of persons whose relations were out lest they should be devoured. Houses were shut up, and the occupants ascended to the upper stories to look out of the windows; but some of the naughty firemen would not allow them peace here, as they cried out, "Look out, there comes a tiger up the water-spout." Without stopping to look, down went windows and up went screams, and yesterday morning some women could not be induced to leave their beds until the male occupants searched the premises from garret to cellar.

Prim and De Girardin.

A very interesting discussion has just taken place between Gen. Prim, the head of the Spanish revolution, and M. Emile de Girardin, the well-known French publicist. The latter had maintained in his journal that the course which Prim and his associates should have taken in Spain was to proclaim the Republic. The revolutionary leader replied in a letter, published in the same paper, defending his own preference for a constitutional monarchy, but admitting that they had not yet succeeded in finding the proper person for a mon-

MISSOURI ITEMS.

P. P. Garesche, a well-known lawyer of St. Louis, died on Saturday last.

Gen. Frank P. Blair, late Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency, was in St. Joseph on Saturday last.

Col. W. B. Eads, of St. Louis, who is traveling in Europe for the benefit of his health, is reported to be recovering, and is expected home in December.

At Belcher's sugar refinery, in St. Louis, a few days ago, a workman fell into a pan of boiling sugar, scalding him so severely that the skin peeled off from his body. His injuries are believed to be fatal.

ILLINOIS ITEMS.

The tunnel under the river in Washington street Chicago, will be finished in six weeks.

Daniel Richardson, who settled in Morgan county, in 1821, died near Jacksonville on Sunday last.

Bridget Donlan, an elderly woman, was killed at Chicago, Saturday by being run over by a grain wagon.

Clayton Litsel, a pupil in one of the public schools at Sterling, had a leg broken while playing on the grounds a few days ago.

A New Orleans merchant named Whitaker has been arrested at Chicago, charged with defrauding New York parties out of over $50,000 worth of goods.

A converted Jew, a professor in the Episcopal College at Davenport, conducted the services in the Congregational Church at Moline, Sunday afternoon last.

An unknown man was run over and instantly killed by an engine while standing on the track of the Alton and Terre Haute Railroad at Alton, on Saturday last.

The third volume of the report of the State Geologist, embracing 572 pages, twenty-six fine steel engravings, and numerous wood cuts, is now ready for distribution.

Citizens of Jerseyville are greatly excited over the discovery, in that vicinity, of a strange and hideous animal, whom large parties of men are hunting in the Illinois Bottom.

One hundred and twenty business firms in Chicago sold goods during the month of October exceeding in amount $100,000 each. The largest sales were by Field, Leiter & Co., amounting to $1,200,470.

Suit has been brought by Sanger & Steele against the city of Chicago for $250,000 damages for alleged breach of contract by the municipal authorities in the matter of deepening the Illinois and Michigan canal.

The tunnel at Dunleith is nearly completed, lacking only a little dressing up, which a few days more will accomplish. The track has been surveyed through and laid to the approaches of the underground passage.

A private subscription of $50,000 is asked from Greene county to secure the building of the Rock Island and St. Louis railroad from Rockbridge to White Hall. None of the money is to be paid until the road is in running order.

Dr. Wm. Kile, of Paris, Edgar county, has been tendered the appointment of Commissioner, to attend the Convention of Cattle Commissioners, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the decease of Capt. James N. Brown.

Gen. Warren and his corps of Engineers arrived at Alton on Friday last from St. Paul, having surveyed such intermediate points on the Mississippi as were required. They examined the sand bar opposite Alton and will make a careful survey of the river to St. Louis.

A burglar who attempted to enter the residence of Mr. Anderson at Lebanon, one night last week, was met by a charge from a shot gun, which caused him to beat a hasty retreat. Traces of blood were found on the premises, but he succeeded in making his escape.

Michael Gubbins, an employe in a foundry at Mount Sterling, was caught while adjusting a belt on Wednesday last, and carried around the shaft several times before another belt slipped off and the machinery stopped. His arm was badly lacerated and the bone broken in several places.

The directors of the St. Louis, Vandalia and Terre Haute railroad company, at a recent meeting held at Terre Haute, located their line between Effingham and Terre Haute, adopting nearly what is known as the "Brough line." This line was deemed the cheapest, according to the surveys of the engineers. The work will soon be let, and the whole line completed by January, 1870.

PERSONAL.

Gen. Geo. H. Thomas voted for the first time this year.

Ole Bull, had an enthusiastic reception among his countrymen at Stoughton Wis., a few days ago.

The author of the "Sparrowgrass papers" is in reduced circumstances, and has been compelled to sell his library.

Hon. E. B. Ward, of Detroit, has donated $300 to aid in completing the new building of the Woman's Home in Chicago.

Cotta, the Stuttgardt publisher, gave $20,000 for the privilege of publishing Humboldt's "Cosmos" twenty-five years.

Dr. Stennett, an old resident of Bloomington, has been appointed General Agent of the Illinois Central Railroad at St. Louis.

It is stated that Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm is to be attached to the editorial staff of a new paper that is to be started in Pittsburgh.

Patrick Henry left in his will the following important passage: "I have now disposed of all my property to my family; there is one thing

contained in the above communication. We agree with our correspondent, perfectly, in his opinion that there is entirely too much Constitution "tinkering" in these days. The attempt is too frequently made by the introduction of certain provisions into the organic law, to accomplish what would be much better accomplished by legislative action. Only fundamental principles—such as are necessary to protect the liberty of the individual and properly adjust the rights of each to all; to provide for the safety of the State, the highest development of its resources and to secure the elevation, prosperity and happiness of its population; to prescribe the powers of the various branches of the State Government and adjust them to each other—should enter into the Constitution. All else is liable to change, and is better left to the ordinary process of legislation.

It is unquestionably true that the Constitutional Convention which met in this State in 1862 did attempt to exercise powers, not contemplated when it was called. A majority of its members were Democratic. They met at a time when the nation had just entered into a war for the suppression of the Southern rebellion, and many of the leaders were more intent on embarrassing the State and National Governments in the prosecution of that war, than in attending to the duties which they were specifically called together to perform. They undertook to legislate, as well as create a new Constitution. Their action throughout was notoriously and disgracefully partisan—designed rather to secure the dominance of the Democratic party, than to protect the rights of the citizen and secure the general prosperity and advancement of the State—but the people had the good sense to reject their work by an overwhelming vote. And so we hope they will treat any instrument created under like circumstances and in a similar spirit.

Now, however, the case is different. The Republican party is in the majority in the State, and will unquestionably have a majority in the Convention; and this, at least, is a pledge of wiser and more just action than characterized its predecessor. That the existing Constitution needs amendment or revision, is conceded by all parties. It was created more than twenty years ago for a state of affairs widely different from that which now exists. That this revision, in some respects, should be *radical* in the true (not partisan) sense of that term, our correspondent, who confesses that he never read the document, is scarcely in a position to deny. We believe, therefore, that the people have done wisely in deciding in favor of a Convention, and, when that body shall meet, we shall join with our correspondent and all others in holding it strictly to the duties entrusted to its hands by the people.

THE Secretary of the Treasury recently undertook to dictate to the Collector of Customs at Philadelphia, requiring him to discharge twelve persons in the custom house, whose names were given. The Collector replied, conceding the right of the Secretary to dictate in the way of retrenchment, but denying his right to select the men to be dismissed. He thereupon made his own choice, and forwarded to the Secretary a list of the names of the victims, remarking that he had dispensed with the services of the least efficient men of his force, while the Secretary's list required the decapitation of his best men. The Collector took his action under advice of Attorney-General Brewster. A like conflict of authority occurred under President Van Buren's Administration, and the decision was in favor of the Collector.

IT is believed that the estimates of expenditures of the Secretary of the Treasury, for the next fiscal year, ending June 30, 1870, will be from $40,000,000 to $50,000,000 less than they were for the present fiscal year, unless the Indian war should become more formidable than is indicated at present. Last year the estimates for the expenses of the Navy Department were placed at $35,000,000; but, for the next year, it is understood they will not go much beyond $20,000,000. The Secretary's estimates for the receipts and expenditures for the coming year are based principally on the general average of those for the present month.

who, with ostentatious servility and obsequiousness hastened to play the part, of the abject, fawning sycophant in the presence of the Alabama's architect.

The recent speech of Lord Stanley at Windsor Castle, on occasion of the presentation of Mr. Burlingame and the Chinese Embassy to Queen Victoria, is another illustration of this remarkable change of English sentiment. Though Mr. Burlingame only professed to represent the Emperor of China, Lord Stanley—who is the head of the Foreign Office and has conducted the negotiations, on the part of his Government, for the settlement of the Alabama claims—traveled out of his way to pay a studied compliment to America. It would be absurd to suppose that this is due to Mr. Reverdy Johnson's "flunkey" speeches in England alone. Who is so foolish as to imagine that there would have been any change in bearing towards us, if we had not demonstrated our ability to put down a powerful rebellion, in spite of the moral and substantial aid which it received from England? This is the door through which we have entered into the good graces of England, and which accounts for the fact that America is so much in fashion "across the water" to-day.

A FAMILY QUARREL.

A quarrel, which is "a very pretty one as it stands," is going on between the New York *World* and the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, in reference to the responsibility for the defeat of the Democratic party at the recent election. The *World*, which assumes to represent, *par excellence*, the Democracy of the East, attempts to throw this responsibility upon the *Enquirer*, and the latter, which claims to be the mouth-piece of the young Democracy of the West, returns the compliment by reading its New York contemporary out of the Democratic party for its demoralizing course just before the election. It is notorious, however, that the *Enquirer* gave a sort of endorsement to the *World's* articles in favor of a "new deal" in the selection of a Presidential ticket, which was doubtless due to the fact that it hoped to see its favorite, Geo. H. Pendleton, advanced to a place on the ticket. That the difference between these two representative organs is a radical one, is shown by the following from the *World*:

The pretence of the Cincinnati *Enquirer that Mr. Pendleton's greenback theory is still a live issue is sheer nonsense. It was argumentatively exploded by Gov. Seymour's able speech in June.* It was, for all practical purposes, killed by the Convention in July, in the successful struggle to defeat its author. The October and November elections gave it the finishing stroke by showing that it could not command the support of Mr. Pendleton's own State. Having been thus repudiated after a short-lived popularity, by the Democratic National Convention, by Mr. Pendleton's State of Ohio, and by the country, the mortification of his friends cannot galvanize it into life by senseless aspersions of its early opponents. The bonds cannot be paid in greenbacks without an act of Congress for that purpose, and as the Senate is irrevocably Republican for the next four years, no such act can within that time be passed.

This is instructive, coming from the special organ of Gov. Seymour after the acceptance by him of the nomination for the Presidency on the New York platform. Gov. Seymour "argumentatively exploded" the "greenback theory," forsooth! And yet he accepted a nomination for the Presidency on that theory, "exploded" as it was, and the *World* supported him on the same platform. Does this account for the fact that both found themselves amid the *debris* of a general Democratic "smash-up" after the election? The confession of the fact at this late day, after the people had repudiated the Democratic party and its confessedly dishonest policy, sounds very much like the self-reproaches of a death-bed penitent. It required the overwhelming defeat of the third of November to bring the *World* to this position. What the Democratic Convention failed to do in killing the Pendleton theory by defeating its author in July last, notwithstanding the introduction of that theory in the platform, was finished by that election.

There is a plain, palpable inference from this confession of the *World* that its candidate stood on a false issue and was therefore justly defeated, which may be instructive to the Democratic party. As that party went into the canvass for the Presidency, confessedly and almost exclusively on the financial issue, the declaration of the *World* is a confession that it is now without a single principle left. Such being the case, why should it not disband?

elected and inaugurated, a large and controlling branch of that same party undertook to destroy the Government which it was unable longer to control. To put down this Democratic rebellion required the employment of all the power and resources of the Government, so that enterprises of public improvement were necessarily, for the time being, suspended. Thus the Democratic party succeeded—first, by its discrimination against Quincy and Quincy interests, when it was in power; and, secondly, by rebellion after it had been driven from power—in preventing appropriations at this point; and, during the past few months, they have attempted to perpetuate this policy by raising a loud out-cry about alleged extravagance in Government expenditures.

The people, however, decided in favor of retaining power in the hands of the Republican party—the party which has ever proved itself faithful to the policy of public improvement—and the Democratic rebellion being at an end, it is evident that Quincy may now look to a recognition of its just claims. But, remembering the fact that the Democratic party has confessedly proved faithless to these claims in the past, was it not inconsistent in the *Herald*, if a true friend of Quincy interests, to advocate the election to Congress from this District of a member of that party? And, if that paper had so little influence in its own party when its party was actually in power, as it now confesses, how absurd is it to expect that it can exert any influence for good to Quincy when the Government is in the hands of a party opposed to it and its own confessedly faithless record?

ILLINOIS ELECTION.

Vote of Hancock County.

We are indebted to Maj. McClaughrey, Clerk of the County Court of Hancock county, for the following report of the official vote of that county, at the late election:

PRESIDENT.	
Grant	3596
Seymour	3687
Seymour's majority	91
GOVERNOR.	
Palmer	3593
Eden	3697
Eden's majority	104
CONGRESSMAN AT-LARGE.	
Logan	3585
O'Brien	3693
O'Brien's majority	108
CONGRESS.	
Hawley	3587
Singleton	3693
Singleton's majority	106
EQUALIZATION BOARD.	
Ferris	3591
Forsythe	3694
Forsythe's majority	103
REPRESENTATIVES.	
Stark	3572
Bradshaw	3711
Bradshaw's majority	137

The balance of State ticket the same as Eden and Palmer.

THE New York *Evening Post* indignantly asks: "Is it not time for the President to recall Mr. Johnson? Cannot Mr. Seward instruct him at least to hold his tongue, and come back home quickly as possible? Or are we to endure this bitter disgrace still longer; to suffer still farther humillation at the hands of a person who seems to hunt out with curious adroitness the worst men in England, and make them his associates?"

POLITICAL.

Gen. Grant's official majority in Indiana is 10,146.

The following are the votes of the four largest States of the Union:

NEW YORK.	
Grant	418,487
Seymour	427,778
Total	846,165
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Grant	342,280
Seymour	313,382
Total	656,662
OHIO.	
Grant	280,222
Seymour	239,032
Total	519,254
ILLINOIS.	
Grant	250,293
Seymour	199,143
Total	449,436
Total of the four States	2,470,517

The majorities are as follows:

New York, for Seymour	9,454
Pennsylvania, for Grant	28,898
Ohio, for Grant	41,190
Illinois, for Grant	51,150

The total vote of the same States in 1864, with the increase since then, was as follows:

	Total.	Increase.
New York	730,741	115,444
Pennsylvania	573 207	82,455
Ohio	470,742	48,512
Illinois	348,226	101,210

At least 15,000 of Seymour's vote in New York is fraudulent and bogus. The real increase in New York should not exceed 100,000.

The city stables at Memphis, with a large number of mules and horses, were burned on Sunday morning.

QUINCY.

Its Race with Chicago and St. Louis—Quincy Enterprise—The Railroad Bridge, etc.

A correspondent of the Missouri *Democrat* writes to that paper from Quincy, over the signature of "Willis," as follows:

When we landed yesterday on the levee at Quincy, and saw for the first time long trains of freight cars passing on the bridge connecting Chicago with the whole country west of the Mississippi, it grieved us to think that St. Louis had not kept equal pace, and established unbroken railway connections with the East. St. Louis will lose heavily every year that she is without a bridge, to bind her Eastern and Western connections together, for all time to come. Let us have peace, and let us have a bridge, without one hour's unnecessary delay. It is idle to argue with any one who does not see this exigency. We have been cursed with natural advantages long enough; Chicago has fought *disadvantages* so well, that it suggests the possibility of disadvantages being of more benefit, rightly surmounted, than the "very greatest natural advantage," St. Louis is in need of "tremendous natural advantages." We know some old fogies, with great wealth, will sneer at newspaper writers and commercial editors, but they will learn bye and bye through the pocket.

QUINCY BUILDINGS AND ENTERPRISE.

Hundreds of buildings have been erected the last season, and some of them equal to the finest business houses in St. Louis. Robert S. Benneson is now finishing a block that would ornament any city in the Union. Quincy has grown up very rapidly since the war began, and is doing a large wholesale business, and actually competing with Chicago and St. Louis for the western trade. No city but Chicago in the State is so great in population or wealth, or live people, as Quincy. It claims 35,000 people, and casts 700 votes more than any of her rivals, like Peoria. New England men went to Quincy thirty years ago, and laid the foundation of their private fortunes on the basis of public spirit and enterprise. I never saw men so earnestly working for the good of a place before. They work to build up the city, knowing that what they do for others is, in the long run, a good investment for themselves.

THE QUINCY RAILROAD BRIDGE.

The editor of the Topeka (Kansas) *Record*, who recently visited this city, on his return from the East, says:

The greatest and most important piece of human engineering—to Quincy—is the railroad bridge across the Mississippi river. Foundations and structure are solid as can be. Travelers taking this route are done with crossing the Mississippi in ferry boats. Trains for Kansas City and St. Joseph, with those for Chicago, leave the same depot in Quincy.

The old reliable Hannibal and St. Joe railroad that has brought more people to Kansas than any other, keeps up her reputation, and her coaches are generally filled with passengers.

The Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad.

[From the St. Joseph Herald.]

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of this road, the old Board of Directors was selected to serve during the ensuing year. The Directors re-elected Gen. Craig, of this city, as President of the road, together with all of the old officers.

The road has been greatly improved during the past year, and now ranks with any road in the country. During the past two years the company have expended the enormous sum of $2,500,000 upon the road, in addition to their net earnings.

The company intend to branch out in all directions and thus consolidate other interests with their main road. Their feeders on the western end of the road, when completed, will all greatly promote the prosperity of St. Joseph.

The company had originally over 600,000 acres of land—of these more than half have already been sold to actual settlers. The tide of emigration has, during the past year, been unusually heavy. New comers have located at all the towns along the line, whilst every train has brought to our fertile lands a number of sturdy yeomen. The lands are sold at from $5 to $15 per acre, according to locality.

The *Herald* says of the St. Joseph and Council Bluffs Railroad:

The entire road from this city to Council Bluffs is now owned by one corporation, and the running arrangements are made with particular reference to the arrival and departure of trains on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad. The amount of business is far heavier than was anticipated; the passenger trains are all crowded and the company finds difficulty in the transportation of all the freight entrusted to them.

Gen. Grant is reported to have been much pleased with his recent visit north. He says that during his absence he did not receive a single application for office, nor did any one offer any suggestions as to his policy when he should become President, or the composition of his Cabinet.

posite counsel (who has since left this world, I fear not for a better) and fixing on him that blazing eye, suddenly said, "Mr. ——— take those papers out of your pocket." Without a word the papers were produced and the suit went on.

On another occasion, when the opposing lawyer had been testifying in his own case and gone far beyond propriety, Mr. Williams, in that slow and measured manner which made every word scald, crushed him thus: "Gentlemen of the jury, I am to deal with the opposite counsel in two capacities; as a witness, and as a lawyer. He is only formidable as a witness. He has boldly sworn to what he thought was enough to sustain his case. He would have sworn to more, had he deemed it necessary; fortunately for us he is not lawyer enough to know how much to swear to as a witness."

He was not a pleasant speaker. Wit and fancy, the graces of elocution so essential to charm or satisfy a popular assembly, were not his. Yet no thinking man could listen to him without satisfaction. His argument was the perfect skeleton, the bone and muscle, nothing more. Yet he was a formidable foe, and none could attack him safely. He struck right home, and his freezing tone, and burning eye, and rigid frame, gave added weight to his blow. He could ridicule, simply yet mercilessly. His quiet comment would often uproot a labored fabric of opposition.

In 1840, while advocating Gen. Harrison's election, his opponent, in a stump discussion, attempted to prove that Harrison was a poor General, no strategist, and he occupied considerable time in trying to show by description and illustration, that, at the battle of Tippecanoe, Gen. H. had neglected to make provision for a safe retreat in case of defeat. Mr. Williams settled that point by saying that he would not discuss the battle of Tippecanoe. "Col. ——— (his opponent) seems to understand it. He is a military man. So is Gen. Harrison a military man. There seems to be this difference in their strategy. Gen. Harrison selects his battle-fields to fight from. Col. ——— selects his battle-fields to run from."

When in the Legislature and a recognized leader, as he always was, a member of Conservative proclivities introduced a bill in prohibition of the intermarriage of whites and blacks, supporting it in a lengthy speech. Warming up with his own eloquence, and perhaps seeing in Mr. Williams' face some especial attention to his speech, he addressed him directly. "I ask the distinguished gentleman from Adams, the able leader on the Whig side of the House, would *you*, sir; *would* you, sir, recognize the thought of one chance of your daughters married to black men." Mr. Williams slowly rose and said: "Since the question is asked me, I will say that I have brought up my daughters not to marry black men; but if my friend is alarmed about *his* daughters, I will waive a point and go for his bill."

There is a racy mass of attractive stories preserved only in contemporary recollection and fast passing to forgetfulness—bar legends—of those primitive times in the last generation, when the "Military Tract" was one neighborhood. The lawyers traveled the entire circuit, and their semi-annual meetings were spiced not only with bright displays of forensic fence, but with a ceaseless flood of humor and hilarity. There were giants in those days. The Quincy bar stood pre-eminent in the State. Chicago was a simple village. Galena had no names of note save glorious Ben. Mills, the brightest genius of his day. Breese, Gillespie, Gatewood, D. J. Baker and other able men were scattered through the Southern section of the State. Springfield was rich in names, some of which have since become historic; but in the blended showings of learning, talent, character and bearing the Quincy bar was a model for all.

Here originated those great land suits, which required the deepest learning and the strongest thought. These questions demanded and made able men. Common ability among the brotherhood attracted mutual respect. Scant numbers and frequent association, living to themselves, engendered good fellowship, and the fortunate fact that the judicial robe was generally worn by men of admitted worth and standing gave to the profession a charm, and grace, and dignity hardly to be expected in those rough and homely days. Exceptions, of course, there were; but they were to the rich ore as the surface dross. Why cannot the recollections of these times be rescued from decay? Is there not some clever chronicler, some contemporary "*quorum pars fui*," who, looking down the shaded pathway of forty years, can gather for us those pleasant treasures of a valued and vanishing past? "Memories of our Bar"—how rich a mine is there!—the thoughts, and acts, and words, odd, and strong, and quaint, and shrewd, and eloquent, and wise, of Purple, Williams, Darling, Little, Ford, Sawyer, Minshall, Fellows, Walker, Ralston, Young, and other names that once were household words. Some of the ancient band still live in fame, success and honor. Be it their task to keep alive the mouldering memories of their comrades gone.

A great lawyer's life is a wondrous history. Think of the beating brain that through half a century has flashed its light on all "the infinite

of Monroe county, Moss and Boulware will be inflicted on the people of this circuit.

It is a little remarkable in this State that nearly all the important offices are filled by persons living south of the Missouri river. Gov. McClurg, Lieut. Gov. Stanard, Attorney General Johnson, Senator Drake, all live south of the Missouri. The people of the south side, however, concede that the successor to Henderson in the Senate shall come from north of the Missouri, and who that successor shall be is in great doubt. That it will not be Loan is all that is certain yet.

Carpet-baggers are the glory of Missouri; they come, bringing energy and brain to this heretofore dead State—dead shall I, preacher-like, say, "In trespasses and sins." I believe one half of all the officers elect in Missouri have come to the State since the beginning of the war—the two most competent men for their places in this county who were elected, are both new comers—M. J. Manville, the Representative, and Burlingame, School Superintendent—and as it is universally the case the State over, they were both "knap-sackers" in the war.

The population of this county has increased over four thousand in the last eight years. It is now over 10,000. If this rate of increase is kept up throughout the State, the census of 1870 will show that the population of Missouri has nearly or quite doubled since 1860. The State has plenty of fuel and building material for itself, and plenty of iron for the world, almost, and this fall has proved, beyond all question, that our soil will produce excellent wheat in paying quantities. Our great need is "carpet-baggers"—"carpet-baggers" with their common sense that shrinks not from honest labor. We want them to run our farms, our mills, our schools, our churches, *and our offices too, mostly.* I am a native born Missourian, and I know that about all Missouri has to be proud of is, that she had some patriots in the war, and that she has some "carpet-baggers" now. Having been born in Missouri, is not altogether the best qualification for an office—we do not wish to have asses in the lead, even if they have the regular Missouri bray.

John F. Benjamin is the *only* Radical of the Missouri delegation who goes back to Congress. He was elected over Williams by 700 majority, counting all the votes that were thrown against him in Randolph and Howard. This is his third election to a seat in Congress in spite of the efforts made by buying Registrars to beat him.

Col. Benjamin was born in Cicero, New York, in 1817. He is now about fifty-one years old, but with more vigor than most men at thirty. He has ascended to his present position by slow degrees; was a member of the Missouri State Legislature in 1850, Presidential elector in 1856, enlisted as a private in 1861, and was afterward Captain, Major, Lieutenant-Colonel and Brigadier-General, and now his third re-election to Congress makes him one of the most prominent Radicals of this State. It is thought that he is destined to further advancement and prominence. His speech on the financial question was considered one of the ablest speeches delivered any where during the campaign. Some day I will make you a pen picture of him.

BOSCO.

Anecdote of Gen. Grant—He Declines a Kiss.

Mr. David Macrea, a Scotchman, who spent some time with Mr. Geo. H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, the head of the Christian Commission during the war, relates the following in a Scotch paper:

The supper-bell rang, and as we went down Mr. Stuart pointed to a white marble bust of Gen. Grant, standing about half-way up the stairs.

"That," said he, "is to be our next President."

Knowing him to be familiar with Grant, I asked him if the General was as taciturn as he was reported to be.

"Quite," said Mr. Stuart. "He will sit here or in his own house, with friends round him, and scarcely utter a word. But he reads and thinks; has a keen insight; answers wisely and without waste of words any question put to him; and knows when and how to act as well as any man in the country."

Miss Stuart, who had spent some days with the General's family at Washington, bore the same testimony to his habit of silence and his modesty. She told me that at one of the great fairs Grant was called on for a speech. He refused. Sherman was solicited, but with no better result. Grant was then appealed to to exercise his authority over Sherman, and *order* him to make a speech.

"No," said Grant; "I never order any of my officers to do what I cannot do myself."

She said also that at a fair in New York a pretty young lady went up and asked Grant if he would give her a kiss.

"No, miss," said the grim little General; "I won't."

From which it would seem that Grant is not so accommodating as some of our English M. P.'s.

A gang of railroad thieves who have been engaged in stealing goods from the cars of the Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroad were arrested and lodged in jail at Fort Wayne, Ind., last week.

nounced as the Abolition candidate. One day, while engaged in superintending the labor on his farm in Warren county, a pedlar came along the road with the Life of Abraham Lincoln for sale. Mr. Murdoch asked the man who Abraham Lincoln was, and he replied, "The man who was going to be the next President of the United States." "Then," said Mr. Murdoch, "I will wait until his Presidential life is written, for that will embrace more than he has accomplished as a private citizen."

Little did he then suspect, and little did anybody at that time suspect how soon Mr. Lincoln was to become identified with the nation's best hopes, and to be to that people as dear as their heart's blood.

Mr. Murdoch was so impressed with the wisdom of Mr. Lincoln, and with his manifest fitness for the great responsibilities he was about to assume, that in parting with the President elect he acknowledged that he had not voted for him, but said that he looked upon him as a God-appointed President, to restore the country to its original purity. From that day to the day of Mr. Lincoln's death he regarded him as a man under the special direction of God.

Mr. Murdoch related a number of incidents that occurred during his acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln, which were illustrative of the purity of his character, the profundity of his wisdom, and the geniality of his nature.

He reviewed the history of the assassination, and described Mr. Lincoln as he peacefully sat in the box at the theatre, surrounded by family and friends. At the moment of the people's greatest rejoicing over the subjugation of the Southern armies, their most poignant grief fell upon them. Ambitious to gain the admiration of a gang of Southern cut-throats, the assassin Booth aimed at the heart of the nation by striking down the Chief Magistrate. No just, dispassionate man could claim that Booth was acting from a mistaken patriotism when he committed the hideous deed. It was a grovelling personal ambition that prompted the assassin to his damnable work. Excited by love of notoriety and applause, Booth flung himself into the arms of a few murderous conspirators, and with them hatched the plot for assassinating the President. Mr. Murdoch remembered that, on one occasion, when Booth was cast for the character of *Charles de Moor*, in Schiller's tragedy of "The Robbers," he wanted the stage carpenter to so arrange the scene that at a certain time in the progress of the play he would hurl himself down a precipice from a great height. They expostulated with him against the arrangement, but he insisted on having his plan carried out, saying that no matter whether he was killed or not by the fall, the jump would be sensational, and would "bring down the house." So it was with the last desperate and terrible act of their life. A band of rebels, knowing that he was ambitious to do something tragic for the cause that was fast losing its strength, encouraged him in his idle plans, and gave him an ostensible leadership of their party only to fire his excited brain with their hellish plot for the murder of Mr. Lincoln. The mantle of Junius Brutus Booth the elder did not fall upon the shoulders of John Wilkes, and the consciousness of that fact rankled in Booth's heart, though it didn't ruffle his handsome brow.

The tool in the hands of his designing companions, he was made to believe that the fame he coveted was to be gained only by performing the last bloody act of that long and disastrous tragedy. The independent ones South wanted a man to strike the final blow, and they would lift him on their shoulders, and give him the first place in the new nation they thought to rear when anarchy and bloodshed had destroyed the old. A weak and miserable ambition led Booth to the terrible crime of murdering in cold blood the nation's best benefactor, and in firing that fatal shot he brought upon himself all the abhorence that the American people can feel. He perished, as he deserved to perish, like a dog, and his name will ever be henceforth detested by all men.

In Independence Hall, where Lincoln uttered the prophecy of his assassination, lay the body of the President, and at his head was the great bell placed in that hall by his fathers, bearing the inscription, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land, and to all the inhabitants thereof." This bell, that a few days before had sent out the joyous peal of thanksgiving, was cracked as the murdered President lay there, and its voice had departed forever. Its broad circlet and his brave heart had cracked at the same time, and were lost in the cause of freedom.—*Cincinnati Commercial*, Nov. 11.

Cuban Filibusterism.

Washington (Nov. 22) special to Chicago Times.

Information has been received by the Government of certain so-called Cuban expeditions, and of recruiting, in progress, to raise troops to aid in taking possession of Cuba, or to overthrow of the Spanish authorities on that island. The circumstances are not such as to make the necessity for a proclamation on the subject; but District Attorneys and Marshals will doubtless receive instructions to arrest and prosecute all who are found violating our laws forbidding recruiting, or other acts of a warlike character, as against Governments with whom we are at peace.

necessitated. In removing the den containing the lion from the structure upon which it was placed it received a severe jar, and the result was it commenced to fall to pieces. A large number of men, however, surrounded it, and held it together until it was landed in the street, when a cage was brought up and placed over it, thus safely securing the lion, which had not obtained its freedom, thanks to the bravery of the men who held the den together.

A Bengal tiger effected its escape by the breaking of a plank in the den during its removal, and started off up Ridge avenue, followed by a boy. The animal jumped over a fence and went into the dining-room of the residence of a physician. It then passed through the kitchen and into the yard, and so on to the stable, where it was captured by some of the menagerie folks and safely secured.

At Twenty-third and Jefferson streets something walked up the steps of a residence where three young ladies were standing looking at the fire. One of them, thinking the thing was a dog kicked at it, but the thing would not be driven off that way, and walked into the house, the ladies making room for it when they found it would not be kicked away. A man suddenly dashed by the ladies and into the house, where he found the thing he was in search of—a Brazilian tiger—in the kitchen, amusing itself with a cat. Whether his tigership was playing around the cat until it recovered its breath after its excitement, and then intended to devour it, does not transpire, for the man suddenly threw a carpet over the animal and bore it off in triumph.

The cage of monkeys was the most ludicrous thing to behold, as the creatures gibbered away and performed all manner of antics. Parrots spoke out in tones that would have done credit to a basso singer, and the feathered tribe that could not speak were moving about their cages like bats in a lighted room.

Mr. Forepaugh thinks some of the smaller animals, such as rabits and Guinea pigs, were burned, but the largest animal missing is a monkey. It is also said that a fellow was seen going down Ridge avenue with a monkey under his coat, but whether that was the missing monkey or one he runs to fires with has not transpired.

When the news of the escape of the animals spread around the neighborhood there was great distress on the part of persons whose relations were out lest they should be devoured. Houses were shut up, and the occupants ascended to the upper stories to look out of the windows; but some of the naughty firemen would not allow them peace here, as they cried out, "Look out, there comes a tiger up the water-spout." Without stopping to look, down went windows and up went screams, and yesterday morning some women could not be induced to leave their beds until the male occupants searched the premises from garret to cellar.

Prim and De Girardin.

A very interesting discussion has just taken place between Gen. Prim, the head of the Spanish revolution, and M. Emile de Girardin, the well-known French publicist. The latter had maintained in his journal that the course which Prim and his associates should have taken in Spain was to proclaim the Republic. The revolutionary leader replied in a letter, published in the same paper, defending his own preference for a constitutional monarchy, but admitting that they had not yet succeeded in finding the proper person for a monarch. He also asserted that the Republicans of Spain were too few to assume the government. "You say," he wrote, "that to found a monarchy a King or a Queen is indispensable. To make a Republic I would say, *you must have Republicans.* While in Spain this party is represented by a very respectable body of men, they are not, in my opinion, sufficiently numerous to be able to take the direction of affairs—in a word, to govern."

To this point of argument Girardin answers that although it is true that the republican party of Spain is not strong in numbers, it is the party of the future; that hereditary is in no wise preferable to elective government; and that after September 13, 1868, Prim should have been, above all, the promoter and defender of liberty, and should have employed "that immense modern force to disarm all parties and resolve all questions." Then his name would have been gloriously inscribed beside that of Washington, and the words "regeneration of Spain" would not have been vain words.

Girardin is a bold and powerful writer, but it remains to be seen whether Prim is not a better statesman.

Frederick Orth fell from a hay loft at Fort Wayne, Ind., a few days ago, striking on the side of a manger and injuring himself internally so that he died on the 21st.

There was a great crowd of people in attendance at the church in Washington which Speaker Colfax attended last Sunday, called out by curiosity to see his bride.

The Pottawatomie Indians, located west of Lawrence, Kansas, were paid off a few days ago. They received about $700 a piece; over $400,000 in all. The day after the payment three of the Indians were robbed and murdered, and their bodies placed on the railroad track, with a view to cover up the bloody deed.

amount $100,000 each. The largest sales were by Field, Leiter & Co., amounting to $1,200,470.

Suit has been brought by Sanger & Steele against the city of Chicago for $250,000 damages for alleged breach of contract by the municipal authorities in the matter of deepening the Illinois and Michigan canal.

The tunnel at Dunleith is nearly completed, lacking only a little dressing up, which a few days more will accomplish. The track has been surveyed through and laid to the approaches of the underground passage.

A private subscription of $50,000 is asked from Greene county to secure the building of the Rock Island and St. Louis railroad from Rockbridge to White Hall. None of the money is to be paid until the road is in running order.

Dr. Wm. Kile, of Paris, Edgar county, has been tendered the appointment of Commissioner, to attend the Convention of Cattle Commissioners, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the decease of Capt. James N. Brown.

Gen. Warren and his corps of Engineers arrived at Alton on Friday last from St. Paul, having surveyed such intermediate points on the Mississippi as were required. They examined the sand bar opposite Alton and will make a careful survey of the river to St. Louis.

A burglar who attempted to enter the residence of Mr. Anderson at Lebanon, one night last week, was met by a charge from a shot gun, which caused him to beat a hasty retreat. Traces of blood were found on the premises, but he succeeded in making his escape.

Michael Gubbins, an employe in a foundry at Mount Sterling, was caught while adjusting a belt on Wednesday last, and carried around the shaft several times before another belt slipped off and the machinery stopped. His arm was badly lacerated and the bone broken in several places.

The directors of the St. Louis, Vandalia and Terre Haute railroad company, at a recent meeting held at Terre Haute, located their line between Effingham and Terre Haute, adopting nearly what is known as the "Brough line." This line was deemed the cheapest, according to the surveys of the engineers. The work will soon be let, and the whole line completed by January, 1870.

PERSONAL.

Gen. Geo. H. Thomas voted for the first time this year.

Ole Bull, had an enthusiastic reception among his countrymen at Stoughton Wis., a few days ago.

The author of the "Sparrowgrass papers" is in reduced circumstances, and has been compelled to sell his library.

Hon. E. B. Ward, of Detroit, has donated $300 to aid in completing the new building of the Woman's Home in Chicago.

Cotta, the Stuttgardt publisher, gave $20,000 for the privilege of publishing Humboldt's "Cosmos" twenty-five years.

Dr. Stonnett, an old resident of Bloomington, has been appointed General Agent of the Illinois Central Railroad at St. Louis.

It is stated that Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm is to be attached to the editorial staff of a new paper that is to be started in Pittsburgh.

Patrick Henry left in his will the following important passage: "I have now disposed of my property to my family; there is one thing more I wish I could give them, and that is the Christian religion. If they had that, and I had not given them a shilling, they would be rich; and if they had not that and I had given them all the world, they would be poor."

In a recent lecture at Boston, Ralph Waldo Emerson related the following anecdote in reference to Count Gurowski: That eccentric Pole, he said, heard at a certain railroad station in this neighborhood of the high prices paid for labor in draining a certain meadow. "Where is this land," he exclaimed, "I wish to earn money. I wish to dig peat." "But no," remonstrated his friend, "What are you thinking of? Such work would degrade you." "No, indeed," was the Count's characteristic reply. "I cannot be degraded. I am Gurowski."

POLITICAL.

The official majority for Grant in California is reported at 461.

Hon. N. A. Patterson, of Winchester, Tenn., is spoken of as the next Republican candidate for Governor of that State.

Seventy counties of Tennessee give Grant 48,016, Seymour 24,652. The fourteen counties to hear from will add four thousand to Grant's majority.

The result of the election in Oneida county, New York, the home of Ex-Governor Seymour, is in harmony with that of the States—that candidate having less votes than any other on the Democratic ticket.

The Raleigh *Standard*, of the 16th, says North Carolina will be represented in the Forty-ninth Congress, as follows:

First District—C. L. Cobb, Republican.
Second District—D. Heaton, Republican.
Third District—O. H. Dockery, Republican.
Fourth District—J. T. Deweese, Republican.
Fifth District—J. G. Lash, Republican.
Sixth District—F. E. Shober, Democrat.
Seventh District—A. H. Jones, Republican.

This is the same as in the present Congress.

CITY AFFAIRS.

A large stock of domestic dry goods at reduced prices, at Joseph & Nelke's, west side public square.

Steam Power For Sale.—The boiler and engine heretofore used in this office, will be sold low if applied for soon. They may be seen at Gardner & Robertson's, South Fourth street.

C. B. and Q. R. R.—We learn that twelve new and elegant passenger coaches for this road are now in process of construction, at the Company's shops, in Aurora. The cost of each is about $9,000.

To Printers.—A competent man wishing to engage in the newspaper business will find a good opportunity by consulting the advertisement of Judge T. J. Mitchell, in another part of this paper.

The Clayton Standard.—This paper having been discontinued, we will furnish the Whig in its place to all who desire it. The orders of the patrons of the *Standard* should be forwarded to Judge Mitchell, who will perfect the arrangement.

T. W. & W. R. W.—See new time card of this road in to-day's paper. The morning train leaves at the same hour as heretofore, 5:30; and the evening train leaves at 6:20. Trains from the east will arrive at 1:55, and 11 o'clock P. M. The T. & W. is now in better order than it has ever before been, and is making good time.

Meteorological.—The following is the range of the thermometer, morning, noon and evening, for the week ending, November 22th, as kept by T. W. Francis:

	MORN.	NOON.	EVE.	AVERAGE
Monday	50	37	28	38
Tuesday	24	26	28	26
Wednesday	28	30	28	29
Thursday	20	32	30	25
Friday	26	34	40	30
Saturday	30	38	38	35
Sunday	30	38	28	32

A full and beautiful line of furs, at low figures, for sale at Joseph & Nelke's, west side public square.

Railroad Yards.—The new freight depot of the C. B. and Q. railroad, commenced the second week in October, is now receiving freights. Tracks are laid upon both sides of the building, allowing one train to discharge its cargo whilst another is loading. The north end of the depot is being fitted up, for offices, in a tasty manner. A broad platform extends around the entire structure. Fully a hundred hands are employed in repairing and laying new tracks in the yards, whilst there is a constant din of business going on all the time.

Look Sharp.—The morning train for St. Joe leaves the depot but a few minutes before the time that one of the Chicago trains departs, and passengers should look sharp before getting into the cars. One of our most active business men was beautifully sold yesterday morning. Wishing to go out on the C., B. and Q. R. R., and being, as he thought, a little late, he rushed for a train just leaving the station, got aboard and did not discover his mistake until he found himself crossing the bridge. He made the best of the situation by continuing his ride to Palmyra, and got back to the city inside of one hour.

Just received a handsome assortment of ladies' cloaks and shawls, very cheap, at Joseph & Nelke's, west side public square.

A man by the name of Gates, from about Liberty, this county, was in the city, yesterday, delecting the curious with the most improbable stories of personal prowess, exceeding "Jack, the Giant Killer." He entered the Fifth street M. E. Church, and interrupted the minister in his discourse. And on the levee he had a large crowd gathered around, to which he talked in the loudest and most vulgar manner. The police drove him away from one place, but he took up another and continued. He was, probably, mentally deranged.

C. B. & Q. R. R. Change of Time.—The lightning express train of this road leaves at 6 A. M., and arrives at Chicago at 3:45 P. M., the quickest time ever made from Quincy, connecting at Chicago with the 4:30 P. M. fast New York and Boston express trains of all Eastern lines.

The day express leaves at 7 A. M., arrives at Chicago 7 P. M., connecting with the 9 P. M. trains for all Eastern trains.

The night express leaves at 6:35 P. M. and arrives at Chicago at 6:45 A. M., connecting with the 8 A. M. express train for the East.

The lightning express from Quincy connects with through cars running from Chicago to Buffalo, Rochester, Cincinnati, Louisville, Columbus, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York without change.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Harsh, frizzy, dead-looking, and difficult to dress, always result from the use of dyes upon the human hair. A restorative, on the contrary, like the admirable preparation known as "Barrett's Vegetable Hair Restorative," renders it soft, glossy and luxuriant.—*Springfield Republican.*

Burnett's Florimel is so delicate and pure that it will not discolor muslin, and yet so permanent that its flavor clings for weeks. Sommer & Metz, agents.

A busy man is a locomotive, and life is a track. Every night he drives into "the house," and steps. Every morning he is fired up anew, and away he goes, switching off in one direction and then in another. In this routine of business he forgets that the physical organization is of the most delicate kind. If a hard iron locomotive needs constant care, and to be well oiled up and rubbed off every day, how much more necessary is it that all men and women should use Plantation Bitters, which are the *ne plus ultra* of everything which is necessary to keep the system in a perfect tone of health.

Magnolia Water—Superior to the best imported German cologne, and sold at half the price.

PERSONAL.

Gough is making another farewell

The Weekly Whig, —AND— REPUBLICAN.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1868.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Quite a number of our subscribers have fallen into arrears for their paper. Their neglect is a source of inconvenience to us, and we hope they will remit the amount due us. Each person's account is shown on the address label, and each one can see how he stands by referring to it. The paper is liable to be stopped in all cases of continued neglect.

OFFICIAL BLANKS.

COUNTY OFFICERS, ATTORNEYS, AGENTS and all persons requiring Blanks for the transaction of their business are invited to send us their orders. We use the best paper and guaranty satisfaction in style and price. We will duplicate bills made at St. Louis, Chicago or elsewhere.

POETRY.

Io Triumphe!

A Thanksgiving Song for 1868.

BY BVT. LIEUT. COL. J. S. MEREDITH.

Ring out, glad joy-bells,
O'er land and o'er sea;
Right is triumphant,
The Nation is free.

Thunder, O cannon!
Not vain was our trust;
The Faithful have conquered,
As conquer they must.

Beat the drums gaily,
And shout, Loyal Band!
The Chief of our Army
Is Chief of our Land!

Smite the glad cymbals!
His motto shall be,
"Stand fast and stand sure,
Craig Ellachie!"

Wave on the free winds,
Old Flag, so long riven;
On its sacred folds shine,
Sweet stars from you heaven!

Flash, lightnings electric!
Tell the nations abroad,
This people is led by
The hand of the Lord.

Beam, Sun of Autumn,
Where gleaners have come,
And slow wains are bearing
The Harvest gold home.

Smile, Moon of Hunters,
And tenderly shed
Thy radiance where slumber
Our glorious dead.

Rust, sword, in your scabbard,
For won is the fight;
Grant and Colfax are chosen;
So God speeds the Right.

Ring, ye glad joy-bells!
Let enmity cease;
O brothers, grasp hands in
Thanksgiving and Peace!

The Thanksgiving Turkey.

Fowl to all other fowls preferred—
Except, perhaps, our public bird
Of ponderous beak and mighty wing—
Thee with a watering mouth I sing!

Methinks I see a dish borne in
O'er-canopied with shining tin:
From 'neath that dome a vapor rare
Curls through the hospitable air.
Presto! up goes the burnished lid,
And lo! the bird its concave hid!
I see thee, browned from crest to tail;
Bird of two meats, all hail! all hail!
Through thy round breast the keen steel glides,
Rich labor irrigates thy sides—
"Dressing," to give the slices zest,
Rolls from thy deep protuberant chest;
Then, tunneling in search of "cates,"
The spoon thy "innards" excavates,
And forth, as from a darksome mine,
Brings treasures for which gods might pine

Bird of the banquet! what to thee
Are all the birds of melody?
Thy "merry-thought" far more I love
Than merriest music of the grove,
And to thy "gobble," deep and clear,
The *gourmand's* shibboleth I hear!
Of all earth's dainties there is none
Like thee to thank the Lord upon,
And so receive my votive lay,
Thou king-bird of Thanksgiving Day!

At Peace.

'Tis twilight! the murmurous voices
Of maidens that stroll with their lovers
Beneath the dark ilexes' shadows
Come faint to my ear.

No cloud in the faint azure heaven
Is floating—the moon in its fullness
Looks down with a mild face of pity,
And night holds its breath.

Innumerous under the grasses
The crickets are ceaselessly chirping,
Above them the lucciolo lighten,
And all is at peace!

At peace! ay, the peace of the desert—
The silence, the deep desolation,
That comes when the blast has swept o'er us
And buried our hopes.

At peace! when the music that thrilled us,
The band that its harmonies wakened,
The voice that was soul to the singing,
Alike are at rest.

At peace! ay, the peace of the ocean,
When past is the storm where we foundered,
And eager and breathless the morning
Looks over the waste.

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Quincy a Flour Market.

The flouring interest of Quincy has greatly improved in importance in the last year or so, and bids fair to continue, as the enterprise in this line is in the hands of thorough business men. There are nine mills in the city, of greater or less capacity, that in ordinary times turn out in round numbers about 2000 barrels of flour in twenty-four hours, which is equal in quality to the best in the country, and finds a market in almost every port in the world. With the facilities of elevators for handling grain, flouring will receive a new impetus that will be felt far and wide, as Quincy brands are choice, and meet with a greater demand than our millers can supply.

We had the pleasure of a run through Castle Mills, yesterday. These fine mills are situated on Front street, opposite the south end of the passenger depot, and are composed of the mills proper, fifty-four by sixty feet, four stories high, and a new warehouse, adjoining on the south, twenty-six by one hundred feet, five stories high, including the basement. The mill has four run of stone, four and-a-half feet in diameter, with a capacity for turning out three hundred and eighty barrels of flour per day, ordinary work. This number has been exceeded without any unusual pressure. The interior of the mill is arranged with all the late improvements for receiving and handling grain, and for handling flour in barrels or otherwise. The machinery is run by an engine of eighty horse power. The boilers are outside in a separate building, affording unusual security against the danger of fire. The burrs are run by the celebrated Pitts' gearing, which is considered to be the best in use.

Castle Mills have in use C. B. Hutchings' separator and cleaner, which cleans the wheat and separates all foreign substances from it, at the same time separating the

From the Prairie Farmer.

TWO THANKSGIVINGS.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

THE FIRST.

It was the day before Thanksgiving. The first snow of the season had fallen. The apple-trees before Deacon Brown's old red farm house bent wearily under the damp weight upon their branches. Stubble-fields and meadow-lands were both alike in their whiteness.

In the low kitchen, mysterious "doings" were going on. Good Mrs. Brown was up to her elbows in the great bowl of flour, from which her inimitable doughnuts were to be manufactured; nobody in all Rasherville could make such doughnuts as Mrs. Brown, brown and crisp and sweet! The children which Thanksgiving day always brought together around Deacon Brown's hospitable table, appreciated them in a way that reflected the most sincere praise on the skill and genius which could make such delectable goodies. I warrant more than one juvenile mouth watered at the prospect of to-morrow's feast, as Mrs. Brown mixed her doughnuts.

"Be spry, now Roxy," she said to her assistant, in her cheery, pleasant tones, "or them pies won't bake so's to be just the right color, by the time we want the oven for the cake. Punkin' pies allus ought to be jest the color of gold, you know, and we'll hev to hurry 'em up a little, we've such lots to do. I'm awful thankful Thanksgiving don't come more'n once a year, there's so much to be done at such times," and she laughed in such a pleasant, hearty way, as she proceeded to prepare some of her mixture for doughnuts, for rolling, that I am sure if you could have heard her, you would not have thought her very much cast down at the prospect of "so much to do," or in the least disturbed with the labor Thanksgiving day entailed.

"The pies are done," announced Roxy, after a peep into the oven.

"Are, hey," said Mrs. Brown, with a patronizing nod and smile at Roxy, as she plied the rolling pin busily. "You may set 'em on the shelf by the north winder to cool, an' then put in the cake. Its all reddy. If it stan's much longer, I'm afraid it'll be heavy, an' if there's anything in this world I *do* hate more nor another, its to have cake heavy as lead."

Roxy drew out the deliciously yellow pies, looking like squares of gold in snowy frames, and set them by the north window to cool. Then the cake was put to bake.

"There now, Roxy," said Mrs. Brown, peremptorily, "you just set down an' rest yourself a minnit. I know you must be tired."

Roxy sat down, and Mrs. Brown kept on talking and working.

"I can't make it seem as if Jamie was really goin' to be married to-morrow," she said, patting out her dough "you see, he's so much younger than any of the rest of the children that somehow I can't make it seem at all as if he ever would get big and be married. I've allus considered him as a baby, you know," and Mrs. Brown laughed a mellow little laugh that was good to hear.

"And I'm the baby yet!" said James, as he came into the kitchen—a tall, fair-faced young man, with his mother's eyes and hair.

"Lawful sakes! How you scart me!" ejaculated Mrs. Brown, with a proud, motherly smile. "I didn't know's you was anywhere about."

"I came down to see how the pies and cakes were getting along," he said, laughingly, "you know I'm interested in them."

"Here's the pies," said his mother, opening the door of the pantry where they had been set to cool, an excusable pride in her face, as she displayed them.

"They're too tempting to be looked at," said James, smacking his lips. "Wait till to-morrow and your pies will be put out of the way, I'll warrant."

"They was made to be eat," answered Mrs. Brown, going back to her doughnuts.

Nightfall came down over the gray New England landscape. In the pantry, where the pies had been set to cool, were pans of crisp-looking doughnuts and loaves of amber cake, and flaky tarts with quivering masses of currant jelly in each cup of crust. And in the wood shed three great turkeys were being robbed of their bronze coats, after having already lost their heads. To-morrow was to be Thanksgiving, and Jamie Brown's wedding-day, and it was to be kept in the best style known to Rasherville

"Dear me, sus!" said Mrs. Brown, folding her plump arms across her chest and dropping into the great rocking chair by the window, "I'm eanamost tired to death."

Thanksgiving day dawned pleasantly. The sky was clear as a bell, and the air frosty and sweet—and like a draught of wine.

They were early astir at Deacon Brown's. Breakfast was despatched, and then began the bustle and confusion of preparation for the expected guests.

James Brown harnessed up "Old Steady," the faithful, honest twenty-year old horse, and drove off to Mr. Stanley's, where he knew a rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girl was waiting for him. It was the last time he ever should go there to see Susan Stanley, he thought, as he drove up to the gate and hitched his horse to the old maple which grew so conveniently there. When he came again, if Susan was not with him, he should ask for Susan Brown. His heart was full of tender little memories of long sweet walks under the starlight, and kisses at the gate, and whispers too low for only themselves and the night breezes to hear. Now those days were over, and they were about to set out hand in hand on the journey of life. He felt very thankful for the love of such a dear, true heart as Susan Stanley's, and he resolved to always make her happiness his chief aim. "A good wife is the best thing a man can have, except a good mother," his father had said to him that morning, and he had

who had just assumed a high and responsible position in life.

I wish I could tell you about the dinner, such crisp, brown turkeys never graced a Thanksgiving dinner table before, Mrs. Brown averred. And more than one of the younger generation of Browns and Stanleys longed and yearned for the time to hasten round when they should have a slice of savory, tempting meat to satisfy their sharpened appetites. Mrs. Brown's golden pies and sweet, rich cakes, and crisp doughnuts and all the other good things her skill had prepared for the occasion, were admired and praised, till she was perfectly satisfied that her efforts had proved successful, and Thanksgiving had lost none of its honored, old-time character from a failure on her part to do it justice.

"If God is willing," James said, reverantly, as they stood alone together, after dinner, "we will live to see many Thanksgiving days as pleasant as this, I hope."

"I hope so, too," Susan answered and kissed him shyly.

THE SECOND.

"To-morrow's Thanksgivin', but somehow I can't seem to enter into the spirit of what such a day ought to be," Mrs. Brown said, as she sat before the fire, in the November of 1866, much the same as she had sat there in the November of 1862, four years before. "It don't seem at all as if *'twas* so nigh Thanksgivin'," and she wiped the glasses which had somehow grown dim as though with the moisture of tears.

"I know it don't seem like Thanksgiving season," Deacon Brown said sadly, "but we ought to be thankful for what we have enjoyed."

"Oh dear! oh dear!" said Mrs. Brown, breaking down completely, and folding her arms upon the arm of the rocker she laid her head upon them and sobbed. "I *can't* be thankful when I think my boy's gone, all the one we had left to love us and care for us when we're growing old. I try to not think of it, sometimes, but I can't help seeing him layin' in the grass dead or dyin', with no one to pity him or help make death easy to him. Poor boy, poor Jamie! I know he thought of you and me, and Susan; and like enough he kept calling for us before he died! Oh, my boy! my boy!" and the poor sorrowful mother rocked herself to and fro in her grief, as many another Northern mother has done—aye, and Southern mother too.

"Don't cry, mother," Susan said, getting up from the cradle where she had just laid a chubby, red-cheeked baby down to sleep, and coming to Mrs. Brown's side. "We can't help feeling bad for James, and wishing him back, but there is one consolation: he is better off than we are and we shall meet him in Heaven. When I think of that I can't help having thankful thoughts," and the sad-faced, sorrowful woman, her own eyes full of tears, bent down and kissed her mother-in-law's wrinkled forehead.

"I know!" Mrs. Brown said, wiping her eyes. "If it wasn't for that thought of goin' to him by and by, I don't know what I should do, I miss him so sometimes. So does father, though he don't say so much about it," she said, looking over to where her husband sat.

"So do we all," he answered with a far off look in his eyes. Perhaps he was looking with eyes of faith to the land beyond the river, where his boy was waiting for the loved ones left behind.

"I guess we'll do somethin' towards gettin' up a dinner for to-morrow," Mrs. Brown said, half an hour later. "It won't do to let the custom drop, you know; and maybe 'twill 'liven us up a little," she added with a sigh.

So they went to work, and ere long the old kitchen was full of savory odors. You would have missed the old, glad laugh of Mrs. Brown's, had you been there. War had cast its shadow over that household, as over thousands of others; and where of old, laughter rang, tears fell, and weary faces told of heavy hearts.

"There, the baby's waked up," Susan said, as a crow came through the open kitchen door. "Hear him crowing to his grandpa?"

"Bless his dear little soul!" Mrs. Brown said, with quite as much pride and tenderness in her face and tones as there had been in Susan's; "we shouldn't know how to get along without him, should we? He's all the sunshine we've got, now Jamie's gone!" and the mother's heart cried out for the darling gone away from the old home forever, as she heard the laughter and prattle of *his boy*.

"I think he looks more and more like James," Susan said. And so they worked, always talking and thinking of "Jamie." No matter what they were doing, his name was sure to be brought into the conversation. Did they make pies or heat up cakes, Mrs. Brown was sure to tell how much he liked them; and if they spoke of the baby, or the baby's grandpa, Susan was ready to say something about the resemblance they bore to Jamie. You see they loved him, though they had lost him.

Thanksgiving day dawned beautifully bright and clear. There were services at church, as usual; and Deacon Brown harnessed up "Old Steady," now twenty-four instead of twenty, and filled the old red sleigh box with hay for him to eat while they were in the church, for how, he asked, could a horse feel thankful out in the cold if he had nothing to eat?

Susan could not help crying just a little, when she remembered that other Thanksgiving day, four years before. But she tried to be cheerful, and if she wasn't, it wasn't because she did not do her best.

I am afraid there were many hearts in that congregation, that day, full of such sorrowful thoughts as those which rose up in Susan Brown's heart, and expressed themselves on Mrs. Brown's kind old face; for there were many graves in Rasherville cemetery, where soldier boys were sleeping, and many more on the battle fields "down South."

At length the sermon was ended, and the congregation broke up,

purpose to s'prise us. Is that you, Lemuel?" and Mrs. Brown called her eldest son's name, expecting to see him step from behind some door, in answer.

"No, it ain't Lemuel, but it's me, mother—Jamie," answered a voice from the hall; and a thin worn face looked in, with a great gladness shining all over it.

"Jamie!" cried Susan; and in a moment her arms were about his neck, and her head upon his breast, and her heart was sending up a prayer of such thanksgiving as had never gone up from it before.

"My boy!" his mother cried; and with her poor old face all aglow with mother-love, and the light and glory of a new, sudden happiness, she sprang forward and wrapped her arms around them both.

And Deacon Brown, with his arms full of a squirming, struggling specimen of humanity, looked on, hardly comprehending what he saw.

I can't tell you much about it, that second Thanksgiving of the Brown family; it was too sacred. I can only tell you that no other Thanksgiving ever came up to that one in true, thankful happiness. Late into the night light shone from the windows of that old red farm-house, and Jamie told over and over the story of his capture and escape from rebel prisons; and when they knelt together around the altar which had been erected three years before, and whose foundations were in their hearts, a fervent, simple prayer, breathing thankfulness to God, went up from every heart. Truly, to them it had been a real Thanksgiving.

The Pork Season.

We are now at the beginning of a very important season of the year, both to the farmer and the general public, namely, the pork packing season. Its interests are most closely related to the comforts, luxuries, conveniences and happiness of many farmers' families, who make no small dependence upon the proceeds of their fatted hogs for replenishing their depleted exchequers. The present season is one in which the farming community will take from the western cities immense sums of money, while the cities in return will reap the profits of large retail sales of dry goods and other commodities needed by the thrifty agriculturalist.

The crop of pork is largely dependent on the yield of corn, which, if large, always insures good pork and a heavy aggregate. The corn crop this year is stated to be the largest ever grown in the West; and the total pork product that will be brought into market is estimated at ten per cent. more than last year, which is undoubtedly a low estimate. The value of the hogs to be sold is put at sixty-five to eighty-eight millions of dollars, a sum quite sufficient to buy a considerable amount of nick-nacks, dresses, bonnets and haberdashery for the farmers' daughters, and the volume of pork is certainly large enough to satisfy to a reasonable extent the cravings of the legion who admire the flesh of the *sus scrofa*.

The packing season has fairly begun in all the large cities of the West, not excepting Quincy, but business has not yet reached full development in any of them, for several reasons: First, the weather has not become cold enough; second, packers consider prices too high to venture much upon; and the third of principal reasons is that farmers and drovers have not brought in quite freely enough as a general thing, which is best accounted for by supposing the producer is trying to fatten his stock as much as possible before offering it for sale. The pork raiser is well aware that when corn is plenty and (necessarily) cheap, it is no economy to carry his corn in a wagon to market, and follow it there with half-fatted hogs. It is reckoned that one bushel of corn is good for eight to ten pounds of pork in the fatting stage.

So far, this season, the quality offered in all the large markets has been superior, and the weights have averaged large. We have noticed that this has been the case at this point especially. It is well known that before the packing commenced this fall almost all the old stocks of pork product in the country were exhausted, and packers found a market immediately for what they cut up. There was and is still a good demand in the South and Southwest, but this demand has been mostly met, and there will soon be, most likely, a lull that will react upon home markets; but we do not anticipate a very sudden or violent reaction. However, it is possible that there may be a great change in prices.

The packing season began late, and up to this time not near as many hogs have been killed as at the corresponding time last year. Chicago has taken the lives of about 65,000; St. Louis about 25,000; Cincinnati about 35,000; Louisville 3000, and Quincy 500. The prices paid abroad in the cities above named are about one cent above what has been paid here, which will not more than make the difference in freight and contingent expenses, so for all hogs likely to come here we offer better advantages to the farmer than any of the other cities.

The capacity of St. Louis for killing and packing is put at 14,000 to 17,000 hogs per day. We do not know the capacity of other leading cities, but their relation probably stands in the following order:

Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville, Cleveland. Compared with population, we claim for Quincy a capacity equal to any of them.

The total number of hogs packed in this city last year was fully 50,000 weighing in the aggregate over ten million pounds. There were ten houses engaged in the business to a greater or less extent, six of which packed over 3500 head each. A. J. F. Prevost and Adams, Sawyer & Co. each packed over 13,000 head, Wells & Co. about 10,000 head, and Rawlings & Redmond about 7000. James Graham packed the heaviest hogs on the average, their average weight being

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Supervisors' Meeting.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH A request addressed to the undersigned, clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Adams county, Illinois, by one-third of the members thereof, a special meeting of said Board will be held on Monday, the seventh day of December, 1868, at the court house, in the city of Quincy in said county.
nov26dtlw2t CHARLES H. MORTON, Cl'k.

Attention!

FOR 50 CENTS I WILL SEND TO ANY address a Receipt by which the poorest horse can be fattened in two weeks. Address F. D. BOWAN,
nov28w2t* Monticello, Armstrong Co., Pa.

Notice to Printers.

THE UNDERSIGNED, PROPRIETOR of the Clayton STANDARD, having discontinued its publication, offers for sale, at the very lowest rates, the material with which it was printed. It consists of the following:

One No. 4 Hand Press; Long Primmer, Bourgeois, Minion, and several founts of advertising type. Chases, cases, column rules, cross rules, leads, side-sticks, dash-rules, galleys, sticks, &c., all in good and complete order, ready for use.

The above will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars, address J. T. MITCHELL,
nov28wlf Quincy, Illinois.

Farm for Sale.

THE FARM OWNED BY THE heirs of John Featherngill, is offered for sale. Situated half mile north of Liberty, on Liberty and Mt. Sterling road. It contains 110 acres—90 in cultivation and 20 in timber. On the premises is a good Frame Dwelling house, Stable and other out buildings, two wells of living water, a good peach and apple orchard, and small fruits of various kinds. Hedge on two sides of the farm.

This Farm will be Sold Cheap.

TERMS—Two-thirds cash in hand. Balance on time.

For further particulars call on me six miles south of Clayton, or write Peyton P. O., Adams county, Ill
nov28wlmar1'88 ROBERT WRIGHT.

Administratrix Notice,

ESTATE OF JOHN BARRICK, deceased. Public notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of John Barrick, deceased, to present the same for adjudication and settlement at a regular term of the County Court of Adams County, to be holden at the Court House, in the city of Quincy, on the third Monday of January, A. D. 1869, being the 18th day of said month.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
REBECCA A. BARRICK,
nov23w4w* Administratrix.

Estray Notices.

MULE—TAKEN UP BY THOS. W. Fordgee, living four miles south of Clayton, in Concord, Adams Co., Ill., one brown mare mule, supposed to be two years old last spring. Appraised at $70 00 Oct. 30, 1868 W. C. RODISON, J. P.

FILLET—Taken up by John O'Neil, Nov. 20, 1868, in Ellington, Adams Co., Ill., one light bay filley with black mane and tail, with brand on right hip, two years old next spring. A. W. BLAKESLEY, J. P.

BROWN BULL—Taken up by John Potter, Nov. 20, 1868, in Ellington, Adams Co., Ill., one two year old brown bull, left hind foot white, white tail and belly, square crop off right ear. Valued at $15 00.
A. W. BLAKESLEY, J. P.

FILLEY AND MULE—Taken up by James D. Olmsel, four miles south and half mile west of Columbus, Adams Co., Ill., Nov. 3d, 1868, one brown filley, heavy set, supposed to be three years old past. Also one brown mule, heavy set, supposed to be two years old past. No marks or brands perceivable. Filley appraised at $76 00, mule at $75 00, Nov. 10th, 1868.
E. WHITLOCK, J. P.

1 HEIFER—Taken up by Charles O. Pfanschmidt six, miles east of Quincy, in Ellington, Adams Co., Ill., one red and white speckled heifer, about three years old, with a crop off the right ear and under-bit on the left. Appraised at $10 00 Nov. 20, 1868.

COW—Taken up by Eliza Waler, on the 3d day of Nov. 1868, one and a half miles north of Newtown, Adams Co., Ill., one large red and white speckled cow, slit in under part of each ear, supposed to be ten or twelve years old. Appraised at $20 00, Nov. 10, '68.
nov28w1t* JOHN McVAY, J. P.

Agents Wanted,

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COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE QUINCY WHIG, }
Wednesday Evening, November 24, 1868. }

The roads are in wretched condition from mud, and travel on them is laborious and slow. Every time we think of the condition of the country thoroughfares we are tempted to write "plank roads"! We wish these words were printed in large letters before the eyes of the business community of Quincy, till some of them might dream of 10 per cent. incomes from money invested in plank roads, and fancy themselves toll-gate keepers with a constant succession of dimes pitching into their "itching palms."

The weather is yet foggy and misty, without any rain, up to 3 o'clock this afternoon, though a heavy canopy of clouds is above us. Receipts of produce were generally small, to-day, for most articles, though a fair amount of retail grocers' stock of farm products was on the market.

Flour—The market continues in a most depressed and embarrassed condition, and millers are in a quandary whether to quit altogether till better times, or to continue an irregular, dragging, unprofitable business. They feel that they have several elephants on their hands of a very expensive kind. We are sorry to announce that two of our best mills have been stopped some time, and others are doing as little as possible and fill small orders for local customers. St. Louis millers are no better off. Several days ago it was announced in the Democrat that the greater part of the mills there would stop this week. One of their millers stated that he had lost on every shipment he had made to New Orleans. The Boston and other eastern markets are reported full of flour, and California flour is said to compete strongly for equal favor with our brands. We can do nothing with our first brands of flour in St. Louis, and in Chicago nothing but Minnesota shows any life.

Wheat—There is no change in prices of this important grain, and the market would be dull with anything like good receipts, but as only enough arrives to meet the immediate wants of the millers, it is soon taken. What is coming in is generally inferior, farmers seeming determined not to bring good wheat to market at present prices. This feeling is not confined to this vicinity, but is wide spread. Chicago and St. Louis papers notice the same state of affairs as existing in those cities, and our country exchanges tell the same story. We hope matters will soon mend, as at present business is stagnated. Whether farmers can afford to hold over large stocks of wheat on the uncertainties of a better market next spring they can best decide.

Corn—Receipts very small, but prices ruling lower. Sales to-day were mostly at 50c.

Corn Meal—Very firm in consequence of the limited supply to meet home demand. There is a little difference in millers' views, but all hold firm.

Oats—Lower and weak; 38@40c to shippers.

Rye—Continues unchanged and active at quotations. There are, we understand, some distillers in the market who, through agents, have caused the recent advance.

Rye Flour—Notwithstanding the better demand for rye, is somewhat weaker and dull.

Buckwheat Flour—There is a good demand and the market is firm.

Millfeed—The demand good and no supplies are allowed to accumulate.

Sheep Pelts—Weaker and hard to sell at full rates.

Cranberries—We quote $1 per bbl higher.

Butter—Weaker though straggling, and somewhat hard to quote. Sales were made at a decline generally, and 40 to 42 cents was the usual price.

Cheese—Sales of good farm cheese were made at 16@18c.

Eggs—The market, under more liberal supply, took a decided tumble, and prices went down to 27c, with a few sales higher in the early part of the day.

Poultry—Prices in this market took a sudden fall of 10 to 15 per cent. on live; and 25 to 30 per cent. on dressed. This probably results from the mild weather

regard the present prices as highly dangerous, and they cannot induce the operators to peer into futurity with *their* eyes, or to listen to *their* predictions with any other feeling but that of distrust.

We quote from Phillips of Cincinnati:

"We shall not be surprised at a lull in the market soon, prudence would dictate great caution as to the prices paid now for the raw material with a view to future profits."

Francis W. Crane & Co.'s St. Louis provision circular of Nov. 21, states that St. Louis has the capacity to slaughter and pack 14,000 hogs per day, and that the business of the past year in curing and packing amounted to $30,000,000. We quote from the circular as follows:

"Here is the great market for bacon, which is distributed to every part of the South. We here handle one-third of all the bacon produced to the country west of Buffalo." * * * * "Hogs have been in plentiful supply all the week, and are coming upon the market very freely, each day increasing in numbers. The packers are buying liberally at 6½@7c gross, for fair to good, and extra at 7@7½c. All those who have commenced killing thus far observe that the hogs this year are much fatter than last, and are turning out a greater weight of lard for the same weight of hog; 2,000 hogs were yesterday offered for delivery from 17th to 25th of December, at 7½c gross; 24,000 hogs have been slaughtered as far by packers."

The provision market does not exhibit much life here as yet. The few old hams are all in the hands of retail dealers, and are selling low to prepare the way for new meats. A few dressed hogs were sold to packers and butchers, at 7¾@8c to the latter, and some 60 hogs to the former, at 7½@7¾c, dividing on 200 lbs. There appears to be a better feeling, however, among packers, but pork does not look flattering enough to induce them to take hold freely.

Groceries—This market has presented a fair, but not generally an active trade, but dealers express no dissatisfaction. All descriptions of goods in this line remain firm, and there is a tendency in some to advance. Fish are very likely soon to go higher. Sugars are in good supply. The house of J. T. Baker has the credit of receiving the first lot of the new crop N. O. sugar and molasses, which is of excellent quality. Messrs. Buddee & Meyers will also receive, in a day or two, a cargo of the same direct from New Orleans. The sugar crop of Louisiana is estimated at 120 to 129 thousand hogsheads.

Dry Goods—There has been a fair and steady trade, but it cannot be called active. Prices are firm and unchanged. Advices from the South and seaports generally, make a total yield of 2,700,000 bales of cotton.

Boots and Shoes—In this line we have had an active trade during the week, the wet weather having had the effect to quicken purchases.

Coal Oils—Made an advance of two cents, to-day, taking the price up to 65c. The cause of this is accounted for by the speculative movements in New York.

The New York Bulletin in reviewing the markets for the week ending last Monday, says:

"In the general market cotton has been quite active and on Friday advanced ½c. Breadstuffs are at low prices compared with last year, and have, without exception, been heavy and drooping. Pork is dull. Beef quiet. In groceries the same stagnation in sugars is unbroken. Molasses is quiet. Teas steady but without any business of note. Coffees firm and active. Petroleum has been excited and advanced 2@2½c, with immense sales amounting in the aggregate to 300,000 bbls, many of them for future delivery extending through the next year. We quote refined at 34@34½; crude at 16½@17c. The dry goods market is dull."

We append prices of leading articles in New York City now and at the same time last year, the first price being given for this year and the second for last year, the highest price being given in each instance:

	1868	1867
New York flour	$0 50	$10.15
Spring wheat	1 62	2 30
Rye	1 40	1.72
Corn	1.16	1 37
Oats	71	80
Barley	2 17	1.65
Coffee	17	16
Cotton	25¼	16¼
Cuba molasses	45	62
Spts. Turpentine	46	50
Crude petroleum	17	16½
Mess pork		21.00
Butter	50	45
Cheese	18	16½
Lard	16¾	13½
Tallow	12¾	11¾
Pine wool	58	50

RAILROAD FREIGHTS.

The ruling rates for eastward-bound freights are as follows:

	1st Cl.	2d Cl.	3d Cl.	4th Cl.	Flour
New York	$2 16	$1 75	$1 23	75	$1 56
Boston	2 26	1 85	1 50	80	1 60
Philadelphia, Baltimore	2 03	1 60	1 17	82	1 64
Chicago	63	50	37	27	50

Flour—To Portland, $1 50. Grain in bulk—Same as fourth class

PLOUR, PROVISION AND COMMISSION PRODUCE MARKET.

Articles in this market are quoted at dealers' selling rates in jobbing lots:

Flour and Meal.

Flours—℔ bbl.		Corn Meal—℔ cwt.	
Choice Oily	0 50@	Best Bolted	1 75@1 80
2d Quality	7 50@	Coarse—Feed	1 50
Third Rate	6 50@	Hominy, bbl	6 75
Spr'g Wheat	7 00@7 50	Mill-Feed—℔ cwt.	
No. 1 Rye	@7 00	Shipstuff	@1 25
Buckwheat	@10 00	Shorts (bu. 20c)	80
Choice Flour—Retail	10 00@		

Provisions and Lard.

Hams, S. C.		Bulk Meats	
In pickle	@	Shoulders	@
Smoked	@	Clear Sides	@
Canvassed	@	do Ribs	@
Bacon		Rough Sides	@
Shoulders	@	Lard	@
Clear Sides	@	Mess Pork	

Commission Produce.

Butter—per lb.		Onions—per bu.	
Wis. Dairy	42	F. to good	
Store tub	30@ 35	Potatoes—per bu.	
Cheese—per lb.		From store	1 00
N. Y. Fact	19½	On car	90
Ohio Fact	19½@ 20	Dried Apples—per lb.	
Peas—per lb.		Quartered	11
Green Dri'd	6½	Dried Peaches—per lb.	
Beans—per bu		Pared	
Navy	3 00	Unpared	12½ @18
Medium	2 60	Cranberries—per bbl.	
		Wild	16 00
		Cultivated	21 00

COUNTRY PRODUCE AND PROVISION BUYING MARKET.

Articles in this market are quoted at dealers' buying rates from first hands, based, as far as practicable, on daily reports of actual sales.

Grain, Hay and Seeds.

Wheat—Winter.		Barley—	
Extra Choice	@1 50	Choice No 1	2 00@2 05
Prime (clean)	1 35@1 40	Buckwheat	0@ 50
do cheaty	1 15@1 20	Oats (35 lbs)	38@ 41
Inferior	75@1 00	Timothy Hay—℔ ton	
Wheat—Spring.		Baled, on car	16 00@17 00
Fair to choice	85@1 00	Unbaled	16 00@19 00
Corn—Ear—New.		Seeds—℔ bu—buying.	
Choice White	@ 50	Flaxseed	1 60@1 75
Mix'd & Yellow	@ 50	Timothy	2 00@2 25
Rye—		Clover	7 00@7 50
No. 1 White	85@ 90	Broom Corn—℔ ton.	
Black & Mixed	60@ 80	Fair to good. $125@$175.	

Farm Produce—Grocers' Stock.

Butter—℔ lb.		Beans—℔ bu.	
Best Roll	40 @ 43	White	2 50 @3 00
Common	30 @ 37½	Onions—℔ bu.	
Cheese—℔ lb.		F. to good	1 30 @1 50
Country	15 @ 18	Potatoes—℔ bu.	
Eggs—℔ doz.		F. to good	90 @1 00
Fresh	25 @ 28	Green Apples—℔ bu.	
Honey—℔ lb.		F. to good	1 00 @1 50
Strained	16 @ 20	Dried Apples—℔ bu.	
In Comb	16 @ 18	Quartered	2 00 @2 50
Seana. Syr.—℔ gal.		Dried Peaches—℔ bu.	
Fair to best	40 @ 65	Unpared	4 00 @5 50

Poultry and Game.

Poultry—per lb.		Poultry—each.	
Turkeys	6 @ 10	Geese	40 @ 50
Dressed	12 @ 14	Dressed	60 @ 80
Poultry—per doz.		Game—per doz.	
Chickens	2 75 @3 00	Quails	1 25 @1 40
Dressed	3 25 @3 40	Mallards	2 50 @2 75
Ducks	2 50 @2 75	Prai. Hens	@3 00
Dressed	3 00 @3 25		

Hides, Tallow and Beeswax.

Green Hides.		Dry Hides.	
Butchers'	8½@ 9	Flint	20 @
Salted	10 @10½	Salted	17 @
Kip	12 @12½	Flint Calf	20 @
Calf	12½@15	Salted "	18 @
		Tallow	9½@10
		Beeswax	25 @ 30

Wool, Feathers and Sheep-Pelts.

Wool		Green Pelts.	
Unwashed	25 @27	Butchers'	@60
Fleece washed	32 @35	Lambs' Skins	50 @60
Tub washed	42 @46	Dry Country Pelts.	
Feathers		Wool Skins	50@1 25
Prime Geese	65@70	Shearlings	10 @35

Furs and Skins.

Otter, No. 1	6 00@5 00	Cat	10
" " 2	2 50@3 50	Coon	10@ 50
" " 3	1 00@1 50	Skunk	15@ 25
Mink	50@2 50	Muskrat	7@ 15
Wolf		Opossum	5@ 10
Grey Fox	20@ 40		

Rags and Old Metals.

Rags		Old Metals	
Country mixed	3 @3½	Lead	5 @ 8
Old Cordage and		Brass	10

COMMERCIAL.

Confections and Crackers.

Confections—℔ lb.		Crackers—℔ lb.	
Brown & Bros' Pure Stick, ℔ box of 30 lbs	21	Soda, Picnic	7
Com. Stick, box 18	@16	Butter	7
Large Stick	23 @25	Ex. Fine Soda	10
Fancy Mixed	20 @27	Sugar	12½
Lozenges	35 @38	Boston Butter	16½
Gum Drops	30 @40	Cream	16
		Ginger Nuts	17 @20

Cooperage.

Barrels—Each		Tierces and Hhds.	
Pork	1 40@ 1 54	Lard Tierces	1 65@1 70
Flour	55@ 60	Slack do	1 10@1 25
Lime, Apple	45@ 50	Hhds., slack	2 25@2 50
Cider	1 75	Hf. Hhds., slack	1 35
Staves and Poles		Heading, Machine.	
Soft, machine	10 00	Soft Woods, ℔ set	09
Blk Oak, do	11 50	Black Oak, do	11
Wh " split	18 00@50 10	Heading, Rough.	
Hick'ry poles	12 50@20 00	Wh. Oak, ℔ M	20 00@33 00

Drugs.

Aloes, Cape	40	Epsom Salts	7
" Socot	@1 20	Glue	35@ 75
Alum	7	Ipecac	5 25
Arrowroot	50	Indigo	1 40@1 75
Assafoetida	50	Liquorice, ext	35@ 50
Borax, refined	40	Logwood ext	17
Brimstone, roll	8	Morphine	11 00
Blue Vitriol	16	Madder	21
Copaiba	1 10	Oil Pepperm't	7 00
Calomel	1 25@1 60	Opium, Turk'y	16 00
Camphor	1 40	Quinine	2 50
Canary Seed	16	Rhubarb, E. I.	3 25
Castor Oil	3 00	Sugar of Lead	60
Chloroform	1 75	Saltpetre	15@ 25
Copperas	4½	Tannin	40
Cudbear	35	Turpentine, V.	35
Gum Arabic	35@1 00	Tartaric Acid	90

Fish.

White No. 1	8 00@8 25	Mackerel	
do do 2	7 00@7 50	Bay, ½ bbl.	13 50
Trout, No. 1	7 00@7 50	" kits	3 00
Herring,		Shore, ½ bbl	15 00
Lake, ½ bbl.	6 50	" kits	2 00
Earl'n, ½ bbl	6 00	No. 3, ½ bbl	10 75
Dutch, keg	2 75	" kits	2 00
Scaled ℔ box	75@ 85	Family, ½ bbl	6 00
Dried, No. 1	65	" kits	2 10
Codfish, ℔ lb.	7@ 8	Ex. Family, ½ kits	
Halibut, smo'	13		

Fruits and Nuts.

Dried Fruit, ℔ lb		Nuts, ℔ lb	
Figs	18@20	Almonds, h. s.	30
Dates	15@18	do s. s.	35@40
Citrons	40@45	Brazil	18@20
Currants	18	Pecans	18@20
Prunes, Turk.	20	Filberts	18@20
Raisins, layer,	@4 85	Peanuts, raw	12@14
Lemons, box	7 50@	do bak'd	15@18
Oranges, bbl	10 50	Hickory, ℔ bu	1 60

Iron, Steel and Nails.

Iron		Steel	
Common Bar	4½	Ger. Plow	12½
Horse-shoe	0 @6½	English Cast	30
Heavy Band	5½@5½	German	20
Light do	6½@	English Blister	30
Nails		American do	16
10s	5 25	8s 5 50	English Spring	13@14
4s	5 75	3s 6 00	Springs, com	50
3s common	6 75	do war	21
4s, fine	8 00	Machin'y, large	20
		do small	25

Leather.

Oak		Hemlock	
Slaut Sole	45 @ 48	Span. Sole	33 @ 35
Harness	44 @ 46	Slant, do	25 @ 37
Upper	30 @ 72	Harness	40 @ 42
do h'ry.		Upper	25 @ 32
Kip, light	1 00 @1 25	Collar	20 @ 35
do heavy	75 @ 90	Calf	1 50 @1 60
do Fr'n'h	1 50 @1 70	Kip	70 @1 25
Calf, extra	1 60 @1 75	Linings, Etc.—℔ doz.	
do Fr.	1 60 @2 40	Lining	7 00 @12 00
Skirting	50 @ 52	Roans	10 00 @16 00

Lumber and Building Stock.

Rough Lumber		Dressed Lumber	
Cl 1½ & 2 in	55 00@60 00	Cl Flooring	50 00
do 1 inch	50 00	2d cl. do	45 00
2d cl. 1 inch	40 00	Com do	35 00
Stock Boards	22 50@25 00	⅝ in. 2d cl	25 00@27 50
Barn siding	20 00@22 50	Siding	30 00
Fencing	20 00@22 00	Building Stock	
Sheathing	15 @17 50	Stucco	5 75@ 6 00
Grub Plank	15 00@15 00	Cement	3 25
Long Joist	27 50@30 00	Lime, white	1 50@ 1 60
Short Joist	20 00@22 50	Plaster Paris	4 00@ 4 50
Scantling	17 50@20 00	" Land	2 50
Timbers	20 00@30 00	Hair, per bu	65@ 75
Lath	4 00@ 4 50	Brick, Mil	28 00
Pickets, sq.	22 50	" pr'd	40 00
do 3 in.	20 00	" com	7 00
Shingles, shv.	5 50	" fire	6 00
do sawed	3 50@ 6 00	Fire Clay, cwt	30

Oils and Petroleum Products

Oils		Petroleum Products	
Bank	1 25	Benzine	27
Straits	1 30	Coal Oil, white	32 @
Lard, extra	1 75	" 2d gr	31 @
Whale, W. B.	1 25	M. & M. Lubr	50
Sperm, do	3 00	W. Va. Lubric.	45
Neatsfool	1 85	Axle Grease,	
Pine Tar—		per doz., wood	2 25
℔ doz. cans	5 75	Do do., tin	3 00

Paint-Oils, Paints and Glass.

Paint Oils		Lamp Chimneys—℔ gros'	
Linseed, raw	1 10	No. 1, common	6 00
" boiled	1 16	No. 1, heavy	6 60
Spts. Turp	70 @ 75	No. 1, ex. heavy	13 50
Japan Dryer		No. 2, common	13 20
White Leads.		W. Glass, 25@40 ℔c. disc.	
Prem. Lead	10 00	6x 8 to 8x10	6 50
Collier Co.	14 00	8x11 to 10x16	7 00
M & Co's Alb.	13 00	11x14 to 12x18	8 00
R & M's Pure	13 00	13x18 to 18x24	9 50
Paints—per lb		18x22 to 18x30	10 50
Zinc White	14@ 16	20x30 to 24x30	12 00
Red Lead	13@ 14	24x30 to 24x36	13 00
Chrom Yellow	20@ 25	25x36 to 30x44	15 00
" Green	15@ 20	Putty, in blads	6¼

Salt, Soda, Saleratus, Etc.

Ononadaga		Soda (Bi-Carb.)—℔ lb.	
Common	3 50	Eng., in kegs	7¼@ 8¼
Dairy	5 00	do papers	10
Dairy with bgs	6 00	Am., in kegs	7 @ 8
Saginaw	3 30	Wash. Soda	6 @ 6½
Ohio River		Saleratus—℔ lb.	
Common	3 00	Vishor's Gilt E.	10
Packing	4 00	Durkee's Gbail	10½
Dairy	4 00	DeLand's Pure	9½
do with bgs	5 50	Concent. Lye—	
G. A., ℔ sack	3 45	Per case	8 00@ 8 50

Soap, Candles, Grease.

Soap, per bar,		Candles.	
Palm	7	Star, 12 oz	19 @20
Rosin	8½	Star, 14 oz	22½
German	8½	Tallow	16 @17
do Mottled	11½	Grease.	
Castile Am	20	Brown	8½@ 9½
do true	24	White	9½@10

Spirits, Wines and Vinegars.

Alcohol, 98	@ 2 50	Brandy, Cal.	
Neut. Spirits	@ 1 25	per doz.	28 00
Whisky, com	1 @ 201 40	Wine, Port	2 50@ 4 50
" Rye	2 00@ 5 00	" Sh'ry	2 50@ 5 50
" Bour	3 00@ 6 00	Wines, Cal.,	
Gin, Domes'	2 50@ 4 50	per doz.	12 00
" Impor.	10 00@16 00	Vinegars	
Rum, "	12 00	Cider House	30
Brandy, Com	6 50@ 4 50	Ohio	25
" Imp	10 00@16 50	Manufact'd	22@ 25

Sugars and Syrups.

Sugars		Syrups	
Cuba	10½@10½	Sorghum	50 @
Porto Rico	14½@15½	N. Y. Com.	60 @
N Y Extra C	16 @16½	B. Gold, bbl	80 @ 85
N. Y. Extra B	16½@16½	B do ½	88 @ 90
N. Y. Coffee A	16½@16½	B do kgs	80 @ 86
N. Y. Crushed	17½@17¾	N. T. & S. U.	1 00 @1 06
New Orleans	13½@15½	Amber	1 15 @1 20

Starch, Rice, Etc.

Starch		Rice, Etc	
Watts'	8	Rangoon	10½@11
Pearl	8½@ 9	Carolina	11@12½
Ottowa	10	P. Barley	11½@13
Silver Gloss	13	Macaroni	17½@18
Oswego Corn	13½	Sago, Ger.	15@17

Tinners' Stock.

Sheet Iron		Metals	
Common	6½@ 7	Zinc, sheet	14¼
Charcoal	10	" block	12
Juniata	11½	Copper, sheet	35
Russian Am'can	@16	" Bottoms	38
Galvaniz'd	10 @18	Babbitt Metal	25 @50
Russia, No. 9&12	25	Solder, fine	32
Tin Pl 10x14 IC	13 00	Block Tin	40 @41
Terne Plates IC	10 00	Bar Lead	12

Tobacco.

Plug		Fine Cut	
Extra Navy	60@ 85	Prime	85@1 15
Ex. D'k Sweet	65@ 70	Extra Choice	1 25
Ex. D'k Twist	80	Smoking—	
Med. Light	65@1 00	Medium	25@ 30
Ex. Nat. Leaf	1 00@1 25	Choice	25@ 22

Wood and Coal.

Wood—℔ cord		Coal—per bushel	
Hickory	7 00@7 50	Car load, on track	15
Fin Oak	6 00@6 50	do delivered	16@18
Ash	6 00@6 50	Retail	18@19
Soft mixed	5 00@5 50	Lehigh per ton, $19 50	

Quotations for wood are yard prices unsawed, delivered

Quincy Dry Goods Market.

Prints.			
Allen's	12½	Merrimack D.	12½
American	12½	Merrimack W	12½
Amoskeag	12	Mourning's	12½
Arnold's	11	Richmond's	12½
Dunnel's	12½	Sprague's	12½
Lancaster's	12¼	Wamsutta	9
Brown Cottons.		Bleached Cottons.	
Indian Head	16	4-4 Wamsutta	22½
4-4 Lawrence	15½	4-4 White Rock	17½
Ind'n Orchard C.	14½	4-4 Hill Sem Id	18
do do L	11½	7-8 do do	16
do do W	12½	4-4 Red Bank	12½
do do BB	13½	7-8 do do	10½
Portsmouth P		4-4 Lonsdale	18
Commonw'lth O.	8½	3-4 Canoe	7½
Tickings.		Stripes.	
Amoskeag A C A	33	Hamilton Extra	23
do A	23	Whittenton A	21
do B	23	do BB	17
do C	22	do C	15
do D	20	Sheridans A	14
Waltham A A	22½	Hornemore	12½
Washington	16½	Laramie	12½
Apron Checks.		Blue Denims.	
Union No. 50	27½	York	30
do do 20	25	Working Mens'	25
Starr No. 20	25	Haymakers'	

COMMERCIAL.

as a consequence of warm weather, and the same condition is perhaps the cause of the decline in Chicago.

The business here during the week has shown considerable hesitation on the part of packers, their views being for lower prices. The sales given below do not give the extent of business done in buying hogs, as many sales were not reported, buyers being unwilling to divulge to what extent they are shipping in. Drovers and packers are considerably apart, and could not compromise to-day.

Cattle—Quotations, except butchers' stock, are nominal for want of transactions, and butchers themselves have touched cattle only very sparingly, consumers' prevailing taste being for the porcine meats.

To-night the yards contain about 24 cars of cattle and 7 cars of good hogs. About 300 of these latter are for St. Louis market and belong to Stockwell & Davis.

RECEIPTS

For to day	
No. cars of cattle	22
No. cars of hogs	7
For the week, per H. & St. Jo. R. R.:	
No. cars of cattle	109
No. cars of hogs	29
Driven in:	
No. head of cattle	476
No. head of hogs	148

SHIPMENTS

For the week, per C. B. & Q. R. R.	
Cattle to Chicago	494
Cattle to Prairie City	98
Cattle to Arlington	74
Hogs to Chicago	465
Hogs to Prairie City	67
Per T. W. & W. R. W.	
Cattle to Alexander	936
Cattle to West Lebanon	391
Cattle to Bates	74
Cattle to Springfield	69
Hogs to Delphi	180
Per River	
Hogs to St. Louis	140
Driven away:	
Cattle to Jacksonville	171

SALES.

Nov. 18—Adams, Sawyer & Co., packers, bought 70 live hogs, avg 270 lbs, at 6½c, also 30 dressed hogs, at 7½c—dividing on 200 lbs

Sherwood to Kanter, butcher, 7 common to fair butchers' cows, avg 906 lbs, at 4c.

Same to Greenbaum, Ottle & Co., butchers, 5 thin rough cows, at 3c, and 5 1 in "scalawag" cows at 2½c.

Glasscock to Montag, butcher, 8 good cows, avg 1109 lbs, at 4½c.

Nov. 20 Sailor to Lemon, 178 hogs, good and smooth, avg 227 lbs, at 6½c.

A. J. F. Ross bought hogs as follows: Of Chapman, 6, avg 280 lbs, at 6½c; of Whips, 28, avg 251 lbs, at 6½c; of Colvin, 25, avg 373 lbs, at 6½c, and 3, avg 363 lbs, at 6½c; of Dougherty, 40, avg 310 lbs, at 6c; of Steinbach, 39, avg 271 lbs, at 6c, and 8, avg 310 lbs, at 6½c.

Arnold to Stockwell & Davis, 64 good hogs, avg 231 lbs, at 6½c.

Adams, Sawyer & Co., packers, bought 25 good live hogs, avg 275 lbs, at 6½c, and 25 dressed hogs, at 7½c, dividing on 200 lbs.

A. J. F. Prevost, packer, bought 100 smooth, even hogs, avg 200 lbs, at 6½c.

Nov. —A. J. F. Prevost bought 30 good, smooth, fat hogs, avg 260 lbs, at 6½c.

Adams, Sawyer & Co., 250 to 300 good smooth hogs, avg 250 lbs, at $6 40 per cwt.

Sales of dressed hogs for the day are referred to in our general commercial report.

TRANSPORTATION.

We give the following as the present tariff rates for rail-transportation of live stock eastward:

Live stock to { Chicago ... $40 ℔ car. Buffalo } $110 ℔ car, hogs and sheep; Pittsburg } $130 ℔ car, cattle.

QUOTATIONS.

We quote for stock on the cars, fed and watered, as below. For shipping stock, driven in, a deduction is generally made to compensate for future shrinkage:

Shipping Steers.

Extra fat shipping steers, not over 5 years old, averaging 1300 lbs	6 00@ 6 25
Prime-fat shipping steers, from 3 to 5 yrs. old, and averaging 1250 to 1500 lbs	5 25@ 5 50
Medium-fat shipping steers, 2d grade, average weight 1100 lbs. and upwards	4 50@ 4 75
Butchers' and Stock Cattle.	
Light-weight, fair, young, butchers' steers averaging 900 to 1000 lbs	3 50@ 4 00
Good to choice butchers' cows and oxen, and fair to good stock steers	3 00@ 4 00
Common to fair butchers' cows and oxen and inferior stock cattle	2 00@ 2 75
Hogs.	
Choice to extra hogs 275 to 300 lbs. each	6 50@ 6 75
Fair to good hogs, 200 to 250 lbs each	6 00@ 6 25
Common hogs, 150 to 175 lbs each	5 50@ 5 50
Sheep.	
Good to choice fat sheep from 100 to 115 lbs	2 50@ 3 00
Common to fair sheep	1 50@ 2 00

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Stock and Money Market—November 25.

Gold, 135½

GOVERNMENT STOCKS.

Coups of '81	115½@	New issue	110½@
" of '62	113½@	Coups of '67	111½@
" of '64	108½@	" of '68	111½@
" of '65	109½@	10-40s	106½@

LATEST.

Money easy, at 4@6c. The demand is moderate, and the supply large. Gold firmer; opened at 134¾, and closed at 135@135½. German bankers purchased freely, and there was a report that the Treasury Department was to restore cancelled 3 per cent certificates to circulation. Government stocks steady, but the highest prices were not maintained. At the close they were:

GOVERNMENT STOCKS

U. S. 6s, '81	116½@116¼	U. S. new '65	110½@
U. S. old 62	113 @	U. S. '67	111 @
U. S. old 64	107½@108	U. S. new '68	111½@
U. S. '65	109½@109½	U. S. 10-40's	106½@

RAILROAD STOCKS.

The market is without marked activity. The higher classes are strong. The joint committee on Erie will not report until Friday. The last Board was omitted to day, and all Boards will be closed to morrow.

At 5:30 P. M. the rates were,

U. S.	47 @	St. Paul	93½@
M. U. Ex.	19 @	do pref	99½@
Pacific Mail	117½@118	Ill.	140@
W. U. Tel.	35¼@	N. W.	81½@
N. Y. Central	125½@	do pref	87½@
Erie	38½@	Ft. Wayne	112½@
T. & W.	58 @		

[Special to the Quincy Whig.]

New York Live Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.

CATTLE—The receipts since Monday 2371 head. The market is dull and heavy, without a quotable decline; good to prime 15½@16½c.

SHEEP—Since Monday the receipts were 8500. Market steady; 4½@6½c.

HOGS—Receipts to-day 6300. Market dull, good to prime Illinois 8@8½c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25

FLOUR—Quiet and easier.

GRAIN—Wheat steady; $1 12@1 12½. Corn, old steady, at 90c, new quiet; 57c. Barley dull; $1 12. Oats steady, 46½@47c. Barley wash and nominal; $1 62 @1 63½.

PROVISIONS—Active and firmer; prices unchanged.

LATER.

FLOUR—Quiet; spring extras unchanged; white winters dull, holders making some concessions, supers scarce and nearly nominal.

GRAIN—Wheat closed quiet and lower, at $1 16 for fresh No. 2 spring; No. 1 to closed firm, at $1 24@1 25, No. 3 quiet, at $1 04@1 05. Corn in fair demand and higher; No. 1 closing at 90c, new 57c. Oats in fair demand and firm; 46½@47c, cash. Rye quiet, and a shade easier; No. 1 closing at $1 12½@1 13, No. 2 $1 11@1 11½. Barley dull and lower; buyers and sellers apart, small sales at $1 62@1 0; closing quiet.

SEEDS—Steady, quiet and unchanged.

HIGHWINES—Dull, but firm; 96@97c.

PROVISIONS—The market was fairly active, for cash. Pork, a limited inquiry, held at $23 00. Lard nominal; 14@14½c. Green hams sold at 1 ½@10½c, cash, green shoulders 7c; green rough sides 10c; short rib do 10½c; short clear 11c. Dressed hogs dull and lower; 7c for light; 7½@7¾c, dividing on 200 lbs; 8@8½c for heavy average. The weather is soft and buyers are holding off.

There will be no session of the Board of Trade tomorrow.

LATEST.

At open Board, this afternoon, there was an active movement in wheat; large sales No. 2 spring at $1 11¾@1 13½, cash, or seller one month, closing at outside figure. It is reported that a round lot of 175,000 bu sold at $1 1⅛, seller December. Other grains were inactive, and prices about the same as at close of 'Change.

In the evening, sales were confined to a few lots. No 2 wheat, in store, at $1 13¼, buyer month.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 25.

FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat, spring scarce; in demand but unchanged; fall 10c lower. Corn unchanged at 52@55c. Barley unchanged.

PROVISIONS—Very little doing and prices nominal.

LATER.

FLOUR—Quiet and weak. Supers $4 75@5 50; extras $6@6 50.

GRAIN—Wheat flat; 10c lower for fall. Sales of prime to choice red at $1 40@1 60; ditto white $1 55 @1 75; spring scarce, wanted; No. 2, 1 25. Corn choice old; new mixed and white 50@55c. Oats firm at 52@ 56c. Barley, some inquiry for choice, but low grades neglected; strictly prime from

ture. Fully a hundred hands are employed in repairing and laying new tracks in the yards, whilst there is a constant din of business going on all the time.

Look Sharp.—The morning train for St. Joe leaves the depot but a few minutes before the time that one of the Chicago trains departs, and passengers should look sharp before getting into the cars. One of our most active business men was beautifully sold yesterday morning. Wishing to go out on the C., B. and Q. R. R., and being, as be thought, a little late, be rushed for a train just leaving the station, got aboard and did not discover his mistake until he found himself crossing the bridge. He made the best of the situation by continuing his ride to Palmyra, and got back to the city inside of one hour.

Just received a handsome assortment of ladies' cloaks and shawls, very cheap, at Joseph & Nelke's, west side public square.

A man by the name of Gates, from about Liberty, this county, was in the city, yesterday, delecting the curious with the most improbable stories of personal prowess, exceeding "Jack, the Giant Killer." He entered the Fifth street M. E. Church, and interrupted the minister in his discourse. And on the levee he had a large crowd gathered around, to which he talked in the loudest and most vulgar manner. The police drove him away from one place, but he took up another and continued. He was, probably, mentally deranged.

C. B. & Q. R. R. Change of Time.—The lightning express train of this road leaves at 6 A. M., and arrives at Chicago at 3:45 P. M., the quickest time ever made from Quincy, connecting at Chicago with the 4:30 P. M. fast New York and Boston express trains of all Eastern lines.

The day express leaves at 7 A. M., arrives at Chicago 7 P. M., connecting with the 9 P. M. trains for all Eastern trains.

The night express leaves at 6:35 P. M. and arrives at Chicago at 6:45 A. M., connecting with the 8 A. M. express train for the East.

The lightning express from Quincy connects with through cars running from Chicago to Buffalo, Rochester, Cincinnati, Louisville, Columbus, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York without change.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Harsh, frizzy, dead-looking, and difficult to dress, always result from the use of dyes upon the human hair. A restorative, on the contrary, like the admirable preparation known as "Barrett's Vegetable Hair Restorative," renders it soft, glossy and luxuriant.—*Springfield Republican.*

Burnett's Florimel is so delicate and pure that it will not discolor muslin, and yet so permanent that its flavor clings for weeks. Somner & Metz, agents.

A busy man is a locomotive, and life is a track. Every night he drives into "the house," and stops. Every morning he is fired up anew, and away he goes, switching off in one direction and then in another. In this routine of business he forgets that the physical organization is of the most delicate kind. If a hard iron locomotive needs constant care, and to be well oiled up and rubbed off every day, how much more necessary is it that all men and women should use Plantation Bitters, which are the *ne plus ultra* of everything which is necessary to keep the system in a perfect tone of health

Magnolia Water—Superior to the best imported German cologne, and sold at half the price.

PERSONAL.

Gough is making another farewell lecture tour at $200 per night.

Espartero made $400,000 of his great fortune by gambling in Turkey.

Ralph Waldo Emerson's lecture is "Hospitality, or how to make homes attractive."

Victor Emmanuel has sent one of his nephews to England, to be educated at Harrow.

Rev. D. D. Boyorton, a Congregational Minister of Waukon, Iowa, has received a legacy of $100,000.

Washington Irving's nephew will shortly be married to a daughter of Marshall O. Roberts, of New York.

Sojourner Truth, 82 years old, is lecturing to crowded houses in Erie and Cortland counties, N. Y., relating her experience both in slavery and freedom.

Little Sarah Colt, aged eleven, started the first Sunday school in Patterson, N. J., seventy-four years ago, and taught it forty years. She still lives to witness the fruits of her labors. But she is no longer a colt.

Somebody once asked Tom Corwin if he had heard a certain story of Lewis D. Campbell's. "Was it about himself?" inquired Mr. Corwin. "No, I believe not." "Well, then, I never heard it," said Mr. Corwin, gravely.

"Send and get me the strongest adhesive plaster that the art of man can make," said an irritable husband to his street-yarn spinning wife.

"What do you want of that, my dear?"

"I want to see if I can make you stick to your domestic duties, madam."

"I'll broom-stick you to yours," was the wife's reply, preparing to suit the action to the word, but the husband outran her.

Fowl to all other fowls preferred—
Except, perhaps, our public bird
Of ponderous beak and mighty wing—
Thee with a watering mouth I sing!

Methinks I see a dish borne in
O'er-canopied with shining tin;
From 'neath that dome a vapor rare
Curls through the hospitable air.
Presto! up goes the burnished lid,
And lo! the bird its concave hid!
I see thee, browned from crest to tail;
Bird of two meats, all hail! all hail!
Through thy round breast the keen steel glides,
Rich ichor irrigates thy sides—
"Dressing," to give the slices zest,
Rolls from thy deep protuberant chest;
Then, tunneling in search of "cates,"
The spoon thy "innards" excavates,
And forth, as from a darksome mine,
Brings treasures for which gods might pine

Bird of the banquet! what to thee
Are all the birds of melody?
Thy "merry-thought" far more I love
Than merriest music of the grove,
And in thy "gobble," deep and clear,
The gourmand's shibboleth I hear!
Of all earth's dainties there is none
Like thee to thank the Lord upon,
And so receive my votive lay,
Thou king-bird of Thanksgiving Day!

At Peace.

'Tis twilight! the murmurous voices
Of maidens that stroll with their lovers
Beneath the dark ilexes' shadows
Come faint to my ear.

No cloud in the faint azure heaven
Is floating—the moon in its fullness
Looks down with a mild face of pity,
And night holds its breath.

Innumerous under the grasses
The crickets are ceaselessly chirping,
Above them the lucciole lighten,
And all is at peace!

At peace! ay, the peace of the desert—
The silence, the deep desolation,
That comes when the blast has swept o'er us
And buried our hopes.

At peace! when the music that thrilled us,
The hand that its harmonies wakened,
The voice that was soul to the singing,
Alike are at rest.

At peace! ay, the peace of the ocean,
When past is the storm where we foundered,
And eager and breathless the morning
Looks over the waste.

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Quincy a Flour Market.

The flouring interest of Quincy has greatly improved in importance in the last year or so, and bids fair to continue, as the enterprise in this line is in the hands of thorough business men. There are nine mills in the city, of greater or less capacity, that in ordinary times turn out in round numbers about 2000 barrels of flour in twenty-four hours, which is equal in quality to the best in the country, and finds a market in almost every port in the world. With the facilities of elevators for handling grain, flouring will receive a new impetus that will be felt far and wide, as Quincy brands are choice, and meet with a greater demand than our millers can supply.

We had the pleasure of a run through Castle Mills, yesterday. These fine mills are situated on Front street, opposite the south end of the passenger depot, and are composed of the mills proper, fifty-four by sixty feet, four stories high, and a new warehouse, adjoining on the south, twenty-six by one hundred feet, five stories high, including the basement. The mill has four run of stone, four and-a-half feet in diameter, with a capacity for turning out three hundred and eighty barrels of flour per day, ordinary work. This number has been exceeded without any unusual pressure. The interior of the mill is arranged with all the late improvements for receiving and handling grain, and for handling flour in barrels or otherwise. The machinery is run by an engine of eighty horse power. The boilers are outside in a separate building, affording unusual security against the danger of fire. The burrs are run by the celebrated Pitts' gearing, which is considered to be the best in use.

Castle Mills have in use C. B. Hutchings' separator and cleaner, which cleans the wheat and separates all foreign substances from it, at the same time separating the grain into three grades, which it accomplishes at the rate of twelve bushels per hour. This is the only mill in the city having this improvement.

The grain is unloaded from the wagons at the rear, into a car, run in and let into a hopper beneath, from which it is conducted up through the separator, thence above to the top of the mill, down again through a smut mill, and thence into the receiver over the burrs. After being ground, it is again elevated to the third floor, where it is discharged into a "flour cooler," thence to the floor above, where it is discharged into the bolt, from which it again descends to the first floor, where it is sacked or packed in barrels. Both the new "screw packing machine," and the old fashioned style are used in compressing the flour into barrels. The bran passes through a bran duster, and comes out on the first floor, clean and nice. The shipstuffs stop on the second floor. Three different dusting machines are arranged, through which the grain passes before being ground. The mills proper have a storage capacity for upward of 20,000 bushels of wheat, and is generally filled.

Bagby & Wood, proprietors, are liberal dealers, and are doing much toward rendering Quincy a great grain depot.

Mr. Wood is the agent for Hutchings' separator and cleaner.

There are 224 cadets at West Point. Since its establishment 2,273 have graduated, and 2,447 have not. The total cost of the institution has been $8,236,372.

Rev. Mr. Hall, of Gailford, Conn., hung upon the outer wall of his residence a political banner on election day, and for this has been requested to resign, by his parishioners.

gold in snowy frames, and set them by the north window to cool. Then the cake was put to bake.

"There now, Roxy," said Mrs. Brown, peremptorily, "you just set down an' rest yourself a minnit. I know you must be tired."

Roxy sat down, and Mrs. Brown kept on talking and working.

"I can't make it seem as if Jamie was really goin' to be married to-morrow," she said, patting out her dough "you see, he's so much younger than any of the rest of the children that somehow I can't make it seem at all as if he ever would get big and be married. I've allus considered him as a baby, you know," and Mrs. Brown laughed a mellow little laugh that was good to hear.

"And I'm the baby yet!" said James, as he came into the kitchen—a tall, fair-faced young man, with his mother's eyes and hair.

"Lawful sakes! How you scart me!" ejaculated Mrs. Brown, with a proud, motherly smile. "I didn't know's you was anywhere about."

"I came down to see how the pies and cakes were getting along," he said, laughingly, "you know I'm interested in them."

"Here's the pies," said his mother, opening the door of the pantry where they had been set to cool, an excusable pride in her face, as she displayed them.

"They're too tempting to be looked at," said James, smacking his lips. "Wait till to-morrow and your pies will be put out of tha way, I'll warrant."

"They wsa made to be eat," answered Mrs. Brown, going back to her doughnuts.

Nightfall came down over the gray New England landscape. In the pantry, where the pies had been set to cool, were pans of crisp-looking doughnuts and loaves of amber cake, and flaky tarts with quivering masses of currant jelly in each cup of crust. And in the wood shed three great turkeys were being robbed of their bronze coats, after having already lost their heads. To-morrow was to be Thanksgiving, and Jamie Brown's wedding-day, and it was to be kept in the best style known to Rasherville

"Dear me, sus!" said Mrs. Brown, folding her plump arms across her chest and dropping into the great rocking chair by the window, "I'm eanamost tired to death."

Thanksgiving dey dawned pleasantly. The sky was clear as a bell, and the air frosty and sweet—and like a draught of wine.

They were early astir at Deacon Brown's. Breakfast was despatched, and then began the bustle and confusion of preparation for the expected guests.

James Brown harnessed up "Old Steady," the faithful, honest twenty-year old horse, and drove off to Mr. Stanley's, where he knew a rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girl was waiting for him. It was the last time he ever should go there to see Susan Stanley, he thought, as he drove up to the gate and hitched his horse to the old maple which grew so conveniently there. When he came again, if Susan was not with him, he should ask for Susan Brown. His heart was full of tender little memories of long sweet walks under the starlight, and kisses at the gate, and whispers too low for only themselves and the night breezes to hear. Now those days were over, and they were about to set out hand in hand on the journey of life. He felt very thankful for the love of such a dear, true heart as Susan Stanley's, and he resolved to always make her happiness his chief aim. "A good wife is the best thing a man can have, except a good mother," his father had said to him that morning, and he believed it.

There were services at church, at ten o'clock, and directly after they were over, James Brown and Susan Stanley were to be married. The old-fashioned building filled to overflowing on that Thanksgiving morning, and I know there were many thankful hearts there, for earth had been very bountiful and lavish of her blessings, and the good people of Rasherville were not the kind to be unthankful for God's favors to them.

Services were over, and James Brown and Susan Stanley came forward and stood before the white-haired minister. Mrs. Brown was close by Deacon Brown, who was looking on with a fatherly pride in his eyes. And the Stanley's were there too, feeling justly as much pride in blushing, frightened Susan, as Deacon Brown and his wife did in the youngest of their large family. And there, on that day so full of happy, thankful memories, the "twain were made one flesh."

Mrs. Brown cried and laughed, and wrung Mrs. Stanley's hand, while people crowded up with hearty congratulations for the newly married couple. "The dears," she said, "how handsome they looked together, didn't they, Miss Stanley?"

"The best lookin' couple I've seen in a long time, if one of 'em *was* my own da'ter," answered Mrs. Stanley, with fond pride in her eyes. Kind motherly hearts! She had found a new son to love, and Mrs. Brown a new daughter!

The hand-shaking and well-wishing were over at last, and Deacon Brown "bundled" Mrs. Brown and as many more as could ride, into his old red sleigh, and drove off toward home, followed by the Stanleys, who were to take dinner at the Brown homestead with the young couple

she had just laid a chubby, red-cheeked baby down to sleep, and caming to Mrs. Brown's side. "We can't help feeling bad for James, and wishing him back, but there is one consolation: he is better off than we are and we shall meet him in Heaven. When I think of that I can't help having thankful thoughts," and the sad-faced, sorrowful woman, her own eyes full of tears, bent down and kissed her mother-in-law's wrinkled forehead.

"I know!" Mrs. Brown said, wiping her eyes. "If it wasn't for that thought of goin' to him by and by, I don't know what I should do, I miss him so sometimes. So does father, though he don't say so much about it," she said, looking over to where her husband sat.

"So do we all," he answered with a far off look in his eyes. Perhaps he was looking with eyes of faith to the land beyond the river, where his boy was waiting for the loved ones left behind.

"I guess we'll do somethin' towards gettin' up a dinner for to-morrow," Mrs. Brown said, half an hour later. "It won't do to let the custom drop, you know; and maybe 'twill 'liven us up a little," sha added with a sigh.

So they went to work, and ere long the old kitchen was full of savory odors. You would have missed the old, glad laugh of Mrs. Brown's, had you been there. War had cast its shadow over that household, as over thousands of others; and where of old, laughter rang, tears fell, and weary faces told of heavy hearts.

"There, the baby's waked up," Susan said, as a crow came through the open kitchen door. "Hear him crowing to his grandpa?"

"Bless his dear little soul!" Mrs. Brown said, with quite as much pride and tenderness in her face and tones as there had been in Susan's; "we shouldn't know how to get along without him, should we? He's all the sunshine we've got, now Jamie's gone!" and the mother's heart cried out for the darling gone away from the old home forever, as she heard the laughter and prattle of *his boy.*

"I think he looks more and more like James," Susan said. And so they worked, always talking and thinking of "Jamie." No matter what they were doing, his name was sure to be brought into the conversation. Did they make pies or beat up cakes, Mrs. Brown was sure to tell how much he liked them; and if they spoke of the baby, or the baby's grendpa, Susan was reedy to sey something about the resemblance they bore to Jamie. You see they loved him, though they had lost him.

Thanksgiving dey dawned beautifully bright and clear. There were services at church, as usual; and Deacon Brown harnessed up "Old Steady," now twenty-four instead of twenty, and filled the old red sleigh box with hay for him to eat while they were in the church, for how, he asked, could a horse feel thankful out in the cold if he had nothing to eat?

Susan could not help crying just a little, when she remembered that other Thanksgiving day, four years before. But she tried to be cheerful, and if she wasn't, it wasn't because she did not do her best.

I am afraid there were many hearts in that congregation, that day, full of such sorrowful thoughts as those which rose up in Susan Brown's heart, and expressed themselves on Mrs. Brown's kind old face; for there were many graves in Rasherville cemetery, where soldier boys were sleeping, and many more on the battle fields "down South."

At length the sermon was ended, and the congregation broke up. Deacon Brown drove home slowly; he was in no hurry, for there was nothing unusual or different from other days, in that Thanksgiving day, except the fact that it *was* Thanksgiving day.

He drove up the lane, and stopped at the gate to leave Susan, the baby and Mrs. Brown, before driving around to the barn.

"It's rather slippery," he said; "I'll carry Jamie, and old Steady can go around to the barn, alone; he knows the way as well as I do. Get up, Steady; gee there—so!" and Deacon Brown unlatched the gate, and went up the path, carrying the baby.

"Somebody's been here," said Mrs. Brown, "cause here's a track that don't belong to father."

"Sam Pringle, like enough," said the Deacon, opening the door; "he said he was comin' to borrow the saw, but he didn't come afore we went, and I wan't a-goin' to wait for him."

"We'll go right into the kitchen till it gets warm in the other room," said Mrs. Brown, and led the way.

The pantry door was open. She went up and looked in, and started back with a look of astonishment on her face.

"Somebody's been here, and eat half o' one o' them punkin pies, true's you live! Who could it ha' been, do you s'pose?"

"Who do you think?" said a voice behind them

They all turned around; for the voice was strangely like one they used to hear.

"I don't see anybody," Mrs. Brown said, "but I'd been willin' to declare 'twas James, if I hadn't known better. Eatin' that pie is jest like one o' his tricks, for all the world! Like enough it's Lemuel come over for somethin' and hid a

insures good pork and a heavy aggregate. The corn crop this year is stated to be the largest ever grown in the West; and the total pork product that will be brought into market is estimated at ten per cent. more than last year, which is undoubtedly a low estimate. The value of the hogs to be sold is put at sixty-five to eighty-eight millions of dollars, a sum quite sufficient to buy a considerable amount of nick-nacks, dresses, bonnets and haberdashery for the farmers' daughters, and the volume of pork is certainly large enough to satisfy to a reasonable extent the cravings of the legion who admire the flesh of the *sus scrofa.*

The packing season has fairly begun in all the large cities of the West, not excepting Quincy, but business has not yet reached full development in any of them, for several reasons: First, the weather has not become cold enough; second, packers consider prices too high to venture much upon; and the third of principal reasons is that farmers and drovers have not brought in quite freely enough as a general thing, which is best accounted for by supposing the producer is trying to fatten his stock as much as possible before offering it for sale. The pork raiser is well aware that when corn is plenty and (necessarily) cheap, it is no economy to carry his corn in a wagon to market, and follow it there with half-fatted hogs. It is reckoned that one bushel of corn is good for eight to ten pounds of pork in the fatting stage.

So far, this season, the quality offered in all the large markets has been superior, and the weights have averaged large. We have noticed that this has been the case at this point especially. It is well known that before the packing commenced this fall almost all the old stocks of pork product in the country were exhausted, and packers found a market immediately for what they cut up. There was and is still a good demand in the South and Southwest, but this demand has been mostly met, and there will soon be, most likely, a lull that will react upon home markets; but we do not anticipate a very sudden or violent reaction. However, it is possible that there may be a great change in prices.

The packing season began late, and up to this time not near as many hogs have been killed as at the corresponding time last year. Chicago has taken the lives of about 65,000; St. Louis about 25,000; Cincinnati about 85,000; Louisville 3000, and Quincy 500. The prices paid abroad in the cities above named are about one cent above what has been paid here, which will not more than make the difference in freight and contingent expenses, so for all hogs likely to come here we offer better advantages to the farmer than any of the other cities.

The capacity of St. Louis for killing and packing is put at 14,000 to 17,000 hogs per day. We do not know the capacity of other leading cities, but their relation probably stands in the following order:

Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville, Cleveland. Compared with population, we claim for Quincy a capacity equal to any of them.

The total number of hogs packed in this city last year was fully 50,000 weighing in the aggregate over ten million pounds. There were ten houses engaged in the business to a greater or less extent, six of which packed over 3500 head each. A. J. F. Prevost and Adams, Sawyer & Co. each packed over 13,000 head, Wells & Co. about 10,000 head, and Rawlings & Redmond about 7000. James Graham packed the heaviest hogs on the average, their average weight being about 232 pounds. We believe the general average weight will exceed that this season.

Quincy has a capacity with her present conveniences, if the market should demand her best efforts, for slaughtering and packing about 4500 to 5000 head per day, but it is not at all probable that the condition of the markets will justify such extensive business this fall and winter.

Our packers' brands of hams and other cured meats have obtained a very just and wide reputation for superior quality and cure. Smoked meats have become a specialty with many of our leading pork men. The names of Holmes, Prevost, Pomeroy, Graham and others are household words, in a large community, as familiar as pork itself. E. Wells, of the firm of Smith & Wells, has perhaps been longest established in the business here. James Adams, of the firm of Adams, Sawyer & Co., comes next in this respect, and the reputation of the firms they represent is second to none.

The leading packers here are men of ample means, what are called heavy men, and seldom embark in any enterprise without due consideration. They have done much for the commercial reputation of Quincy, and we wish we had more men in other lines of business like them, that not only hogs, but all other farm products might seek and find an active and ready market here, such as should especially distinguish us equally with the pork and flour trade.

The Whig Office, 425 Hampshire street, is headquarters for book, job and ornamental printing. There is no kind of work in this line that we cannot do in the best manner. Particular attention is given to fine colored and shaded bronze card printing.

R. WHITLOCK, J. P.

HEIFER—Taken up by Charles C. Pfanschmitt six miles east of Quincy, in Ellington, Adams Co., Ill., one red and white speckled heifer, about three years old, with a crop off the right ear and under-bit on the left. Appraised at $10 00 Nov. 20, 1868.

COW—Taken up by Ezra Waler, on the 3d day of Nov. 1868, one and a half miles north of Newtown, Adams Co., Ill., one large red and white speckled cow, slit in under part of each ear, supposed to be ten or twelve years old. Appraised at $20 00, Nov. 19, '68.
nov25w1t
JOHN McVAY, J. P.

Agents Wanted,

FOR DR. TIFFANY'S LIVES

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nov8w3m

COMMERCIAL.

Office of the Quincy Whig,
Wednesday Evening, November 25, 1868.

The roads are in wretched condition from mud, and travel on them is laborious and slow. Every time we think of the condition of the country thoroughfares we are tempted to write "plank roads." We wish these words were printed in large letters before the eyes of the business community of Quincy, till some of them might dream of 10 per cent. incomes from money invested in plank roads, and fancy themselves toll-gate keepers with a constant succession of dimes pitching into their "itching palms."

The weather is yet foggy and misty, without any rain, up to 3 o'clock this afternoon, though a heavy canopy of clouds is above us. Receipts of produce were generally small, to-day, for most articles, though a fair amount of retail grocers' stock of farm products was on the market.

Flour—The market continues in a most depressed and embarrassed condition, and millers are in a quandary whether to quit altogether till better times, or to continue an irregular, dragging, unprofitable business. They feel that they have several elephants on their hands of a very expensive kind. We are sorry to announce that two of our best mills have been stopped some time, and others are doing as little as possible and fill small orders for local customers. St. Louis millers are no better off. Several days ago it was announced in the Democrat that the greater part of the mills there would stop this week. One of their millers stated that he had lost on every shipment he had made to New Orleans. The Boston and other eastern markets are reported full of flour, and California flour is said to compete strongly for equal favor with our brands. We can do nothing with our first brands of flour in St. Louis, and in Chicago nothing but Minnesota shows any life.

Wheat—There is no change in prices of this important grain, and the market would be dull with anything like good receipts, but as only enough arrives to meet the immediate wants of the millers, it is soon taken. What is coming in is generally inferior, farmers seeming determined not to bring good wheat to market at present prices. This feeling is not confined to this vicinity, but is wide spread. Chicago and St. Louis papers notice the same state of affairs as existing in those cities, and our country exchanges tell the same story. We hope matters will soon mend, as at present business is stagnated. Whether farmers can afford to hold over large stocks of wheat on the uncertainties of a better market next spring they can best decide.

Corn—Receipts very small, but prices ruling lower. Sales to-day were mostly at 50c.

Corn Meal—Very firm in consequence of the limited supply to meet home demand. There is a little difference in millers' views, but all hold firm.

Oats—Lower and weak; 38@40c to shippers.

Rye—Continues unchanged and active at quotations. There are, we understand, some distillers in the market who, through agents, have caused the recent advance.

Rye Flour—Notwithstanding the better demand for rye, is somewhat weaker and dull.

Buckwheat Flour—There is a good demand and the market is firm.

Millfeed—The demand good and no supplies are allowed to accumulate.

Sheep Pelts—Weaker and hard to sell at full rates.

Cranberries—We quote $1 per bbl higher.

Butter—Weaker though straggling, and somewhat hard to quote. Sales were made at a decline generally, and 40 to 42 cents was the usual price.

Cheese—Sales of good farm cheese were made at 16@18c.

Eggs—The market, under more liberal supply, took a decided tumble, and prices went down to 27c, with a few sales higher in the early part of the day.

Poultry—Prices in this market took a sudden fall of 10 to 15 per cent. on live; and 25 to 30 per cent. on dressed. This probably results from the mild weather and the advent of the packing season, the first rendering it difficult to keep dressed poultry for any length of time, and the refuse of the packers coming into direct competition. Game is affected similar to poultry. We give quotations of both below.

Provisions—The following from the Provision Circular of Kercheval & Son, St. Louis, dated Nov. 21, is believed worthy of perusal, as giving the views of packers:

"Hogs have been arriving more freely at Chicago, Cincinnati and this place, but receipts have only been large at Chicago, liberal at Cincinnati, and fair at this place, while at Louisville they have been inconsiderable. The average of prices has been higher both at Chicago and Cincinnati than here; but as the markets at those places are receding, whilst ours has been only a shade easier, the probabilities are that there will be no considerable difference in the average, whilst the increased liberality on the part of packers makes it the interest of drovers to give this place a preference. It is estimated that there have been cut in Chicago 70,000 hogs; in Cincinnati 35,000; in Louisville 2,500, and at this place about 24,160 In the country there has been very little done, yet it is understood that there has been a commencement at St. Joseph, Keokuk, Quincy, and other considerable points on the upper Mississippi and Illinois rivers—the produce of which has begun to arrive. The ruling prices here for hogs have been 6¼, ¾, ⅞, 7, 7¼, according to size, from 210, 250, 260 and 300 lbs gross—the demand has been good, though less active in the latter than in the earlier part of the week. At country points prices are graduated by those ruling in the cities, and are generally ⅝@1c less than are paid here."

"Within the next ten or fifteen days the temporary pressing wants of domestic customers will be supplied, and as they are then likely to withdraw, the probabilities are that the market will be adjusted upon more legitimate principles, when it is confidently expected that the price of hogs will recede to at least the average of last season, at which packers are understood to be willing to make a liberal commencement, notwithstanding the general tendency to lower prices in all departments of trade, and the conviction that unless the average of last season is presented, the exports will be small, and domestic consumption restricted by every description of substitutes."

They also state that there is a probability of a fair demand for our meats from Great Britain, but one which will be restricted by reduced means, and partly met by an abundance of cheap substitutes. At the South, also, there will be a scarcity of meat, with increased means of payment, but breadstuffs are good there and will be used to the disadvantage of packers if prices continue high. They close as follows:

"High prices invariably restrict trade, low ones encourage it, and it is for the interest of both farmers and packers that trade should be active, and that the produce of each year should pass into consumption, otherwise there will be such accumulations of stock as will cripple trade, and result greatly to the disadvantage of producers."

Henry Milward & Co., of Chicago, say.

"Every one but the farmers and drovers seems to

RAILROAD FREIGHTS.

[illegible]

FLOUR, PROVISION AND COMMISSION PRODUCE MARKET.

[illegible]

Flour and Meal.

[illegible]

Provisions and Lard.

[illegible]

Commission Produce.

[illegible]

COUNTRY PRODUCE AND PROVISION BUYING MARKET.

[illegible]

Grain, Hay and Seeds.

[illegible]

Farm Produce—Grocers' Stock.

[illegible]

Poultry and Game.

[illegible]

Hides, Tallow and Beeswax.

[illegible]

Wool, Feathers and Sheep-Pelts.

[illegible]

Furs and Skins.

[illegible]

Rags and Old Metals.

[illegible]

MANUFACTURERS' & MERCHANTS WHOLESALE MARKET.

Ales, Beer and Domestic Stock.

[illegible]

Bagging.

[illegible]

Boots and Shoes.

[illegible]

Brooms and Wooden Ware.

[illegible]

Canned Goods, Pickles, Etc.

[illegible]

Coffee, Teas and Spices.

[illegible]

Oils and Petroleum Products

[illegible]

Paints and Glass.

[illegible]

Salt, Soda, Saleratus, Etc.

[illegible]

Soap, Candles, Grease.

[illegible]

Spirits, Wines and Vinegars.

[illegible]

Sugars and Syrups.

[illegible]

Starch, Rice, Etc.

[illegible]

Tinners' Stock.

[illegible]

Tobacco.

[illegible]

Wood and Coal.

[illegible]

Quincy Dry Goods Market.

[illegible]

QUINCY LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

generally made to compensate for future shrinkage:

SHIPPING STEERS.

Extra-fat shipping steers, not over 6 years old, averaging 1300 lbs	6 00@ 6 25
Prime-fat shipping steers, from 3 to 6 yrs. old, and averaging 1200 to 1500 lbs	5 25@ 5 50
Medium fat shipping steers, 2d grade, average weight 1100 lbs, and upwards	4 50@ 4 75

BUTCHERS' AND STOCK CATTLE.

Light-weight, fair, young, butchers' steers averaging 900 to 1000 lbs	3 50@ 4 50
Good to choice butchers' cows and oxen, and fair to good stock steers	3 50@ 4 50
Common to fair butchers' cows and oxen and inferior stock cattle	2 00@ 2 75

HOGS.

Choice to extra hogs 275 to 300 lbs. each	6 50@ 6 75
Fair to good hogs, 200 to 250 lbs. each	6 10@ 6 25
Common hogs, 150 to 175 lbs. each	5 50@ 5 60

SHEEP.

Good to choice fat sheep from 100 to 110 lbs	3 50@ 0 00
Common to fair sheep	1 50@ 0 00

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Stock and Money Market—November 25.

Gold, 135¼.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS.

Coups of '81	113½@	New Issue	110⅝@
" of '62	113½@	Coups of '67	111½@
" of '64	109½@	" of '65	111½@
" of '65	109½@	10-40s	106½@

LATEST.

Money easy, at 4@6c. The demand is moderate, and the supply large. Gold firmer; opened at 134⅞, and closed at 135@135¼. German bankers purchased freely, and there was a report that the Treasury Department was to restore cancelled 3 per cent. certificates to circulation. Government stocks steady, but the highest prices were not maintained. At the close they were.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS.

U. S. 6's, '81	115⅝@115¾	U. S. new, '65	110⅝@
U. S. old '62	113 @	U. S. '67	111 @
U. S. old '64	107⅞@	U. S. new, '68	111¼@
U. S. '65	109⅝@	U. S. 10-40's	106⅛@

RAILROAD STOCKS.

The market is without marked activity. The higher classes are strong. The joint committee on Erie will not report until Friday. The last Board was omitted to-day, and all Boards will be closed to-morrow.

At 3:30 P. M. the sales were,

U. S.	47 @¼	St. Paul	63¼@¼
M. U. Ex.	18 @	do pref.	85½@
Pacific Mail	115¾@16	R. I.	103¼@⅜
W. U. Tel	36⅜@½	N. W.	84½@⅝
N. Y. Central	125¼@⅜	do pref	87⅝@⅜
Erie	31⅞@	Ft. Wayne	119⅝@
T. & W.	58 @¼		

[Special to the Quincy Whig.]

New York Live Stock Market.

New York, Nov. 25.

CATTLE—The receipts since Monday 2371 head. The market is dull and heavy, without a quotable decline; good to prime 16¼@16½c.

SHEEP—Since Monday the receipts were 6360 Market steady, 4¼@6½c.

HOGS—Receipts to-day 6300. Market dull, good to prime Illinois 8@8½c.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Nov. 25.

FLOUR—Quiet and easier.

GRAIN—Wheat steady, $1 13@1 10¼ Corn, old steady, at 90c; new quiet; 57c. Rye dull; $1 12. Oats steady; 46½@47c. Barley weak and nominal; $1 62 @t 63¼.

PROVISIONS—Active and firmer; prices unchanged.

LATER.

FLOUR—Quiet; spring extras unchanged; white winters dull, holders making some concessions; supers scarce and nearly nominal.

GRAIN—Wheat closed quiet and lower, at $1 13 for fresh No. 2 spring; No 1 do closed firm, at $1 24@1 25; No. 3 quiet, at $1 0 @1 06. Corn in fair demand and higher, No 1 closing at 6'c, new 57c. Oats in fair demand and firm; 46¾@47c, cash. Rye quiet, and a shade easier; No. 1 closing at $1 12¼@1 13, No 2 $1 11@1 11½. Barley dull and lower; buyers and sellers apart; small sales at $1 62@1 6 ; closing quiet.

SEEDS—Steady, quiet and unchanged.

HIGHWINES—Dull, but firm; 96@97c.

PROVISIONS—The market was fairly active, for cash. Pork, a limited inquiry; held at $23 00. Lard nominal; 14@14½c. Green hams sold at 10¼@10½c, cash, green shoulders 7c; green rough sides 10c; short rib do 10½c; short clear 11c. Dressed hogs dull and lower; 7c for light; 7½@7¾c, dividing on 200 lbs; 8@8½c for heavy average. The weather is soft and buyers are holding off

There will be no session of the Board of Trade to-morrow.

LATEST.

At open Board, this afternoon, there was an active movement in wheat; large sales No. 2 spring at $1 11¾@1 13½, cash, or seller one month, closing at outside figure. It is reported that a round lot of 175,000 bu sold at $1 14⅛, seller December. Other grains were inactive, and prices about the same as at close of 'Change.

In the evening, sales were confined to a few lots, No. 2 wheat, in store, at $1 13¾, buyer month.

St. Louis Market.

St. Louis, Nov. 25.

FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat, spring scarce; in demand but unchanged; fall 10c lower. Corn unchanged at 82@85c. Barley unchanged.

PROVISIONS—Very little doing and prices nominal.

LATER.

FLOUR—Quiet and weak. Supers $4 75@5 50; extras $6@6 50.

GRAIN—Wheat flat; 10c lower for fall. Sales of prime to choice red at $1 40@1 60; ditto white $1 65@1 75; spring scarce, wanted; No. 2, 1 25. Corn choice dull, new mixed and white 80@85c. Oats firm at 52@55c. Barley, some inquiry for choice, but low grades neglected; strictly prime Iowa and choice Illinois spring $1 80@2 10. Rye firmer at $1 14@1 15.

PROVISIONS—The demand for pork is very light Sales of dry salt shoulders at 9½@10c; clear sides 14@14¼, bacon, very little doing; shoulders 11¾c; clear sides 17½@17¾c; lard nominal at 14c.

WHISKY—Firm but unsettled at 96@98c.

New York Market.

New York, Nov. 25.

FLOUR—Heavy and easier.

GRAIN—Wheat dull and heavy. No 2 Spring $1 48 Rye firmer, $1 40@1 48. Corn, firmer, $1 13@1 10½. Oats firmer, 71@71½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull and lower. Cut meats steady. Lard heavy and lower.

LATER.

FLOUR—Lower, and slightly in buyers favor, modern home trade and limited export demand.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet, No. 2 Spring, 146@148. Rye firm, western 142. Oats firm, western 71c. Corn steady, 1 14@1 15 in store, 1 15½@1 10½; afloat western mixed.

PROVISIONS—Pork nominal, mess $27. Cut meats nominal. Bacon steady, western short rib 16c Lard steady, fair to prime steam 16@16¾c.

All business suspended to-morrow, Thanksgiving

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Nov. 25.

RECEIPTS—Cattle 64 cars; Hogs, up to noon, 17,000 head, with five trains to arrive.

HOGS—Prices 15@20c lower. Sales at $6 60@7 50. Packers offer $7@7 40 for good smooth droves.

CATTLE—$0 00@7 00; stockers $3 75@4 75.

SHEEP—$3 50@4 00.

LATEST.

CATTLE—The market for beef cattle closed dull and easy, at a nominal decline of 10@15c per 100 lbs. Receipts 2063 head. Sales 1330 head, at $3 75@6 00 for common cows and steers to good even shipping beeves.

HOGS—Were active, but prices weak and lower Receipts, 23,019 head; sales, 21,807 head at $6 40@6 75 for common; $6 50@7 00 for fair to medium, and $7 12½@7 50 for good to choice.

New York Dry Goods Market.

New York, Nov. 25

The Dry Goods business remains inactive. Prices, however, remain firm. Heavy brown sheetings of the best makes bring 15@16c; Augusta do. 14c; standard prints steady at 12@12½c; 13½c for Cocheco and Merrimack D, Mous Delaines, approved styles 41c, but less desirable makes can be bought at 18c.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, Nov. 25.

FLOUR—Dull.

GRAIN—Wheat lower; sales, white Michigan $1 80, amber $1 72@1 73, rejected spring 90c. Corn steady, No 1, 93½c rejected new 71c. Oats, No. 1 hold at 54½c. Rye quiet. Barley dull.

St. Louis Live Stock Market.

St. Louis Nov. 25.

HOGS—The market was less active on account of warm weather. Prices ranged 6¾@7c. Forty thousand killed so far.

CATTLE—Choice in demand at $4 50@5 00.

The Weekly Whig,

—AND—

REPUBLICAN.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1868.

POETRY.

[From the Atlantic Monthly for December.]

Autumnal.

Can this be sadness? this forebode delay?
Are these the vestments of funeral woe?
Sure, hues that pale like these the dawning's glow,
The rather deck some dryad's festal day!
Hail! radiant hour! thrice welcome, gladsome ray,
That, kindling through these boughs, with golden flow,
Streams joy and summer to the shades below!
And thou, brown dappled oak, and maple gay,
In rippling waves of many-tinted flame,
Lithe birch, gold-hued, thin ash, whose dyes might shame
The trodden vintage reeking on the lees,
And ivied beech, with sanguine cincture fair—
As in the long days past fraternal trees,
With you, whate'er your gladness, let me share!

II.

O'er banks of mossy mould how lightly strewn
All the wan summer lies! The heedless tread
Awakes no sound; and, had not pale leaves fled,
As soft it came, the low wind were not known
How strange the sharp and long-drawn shadows thrown
From lank and shrivelled branches overhead,
While from their withered glories, spoiler-shed,
The earthly autumn-scents are faintly blown!
Ah! reft and ravaged bowers, the garish day
Flaunts through the bidings of your dewy glooms!
And thou, in leafy twilights wont to be,
Shy maid, sweet-thoughted Sadness, come away,
And here beneath this hemlock's drooping plumes
With pensive retrospection muse with me.

III.

Why holds o'er all my heart this dreamy hour
A sway that spring or summer never knew?
Why seems this ragged gentian, wanly blue,
Of all the circling year the fairest flower?
Whence has each wandering leaf this mystic power
That all my secret being trembles through—
Or sounds the blackbird's note more human true
Than all the songs of June from greenwood bower?
Deep meanings haunt the groves and sunny glades,
Strange dreamness broods along the hazy slopes,
A vague but tender awe my breast pervades,
That hints of shadowy doubt, yet is not fear;
While musing quiet stirs with drowsy hopes,
And Nature's loving heart seems doubly near.

MISCELLANY.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.

To know evil of others, and not to speak it, is sometimes discretion. To speak evil of others, and not know it, is always dishonesty. He may be evil himself who speaks good of others upon knowledge; but he can never be good himself who speaks evil of others upon suspicion. —*Warwick.*

Charles Dickens once said: "There is nothing—no, nothing—beautiful and good that dies and is forgotten. An infant, a prattling child, dying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, and play its part, though its body be burned to ashes or buried in the deepest sea. There is not an angel added to the host of heaven but does its blessed work on earth in those who loved it here. Dead! Oh, if the good deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear! —for how much charity, mercy, and purified affection would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves."

HIGHER LIFE.—A few days ago, in the country, I stood beneath a tall cedar, a student of nature and an admirer of its glory. I observed that the lower branches showed the only signs of decay; and that they seemed to be appointed to removal in order that the sap of the tree might pass uninterruptedly upward to develope the higher boughs and to hold up the top in full evergreen. The trunk of the cedar is made more grand and substantial by the appearance of the lower branches year by year, and the avenues to communicate life and beauty upward are thus the more direct and effectual. And so does the Christian grow. The habits of his childhood, embryo notions and opinions, as he rises into manhood, are lost; and like the cedar, as he grows, his lower affections and attachments, love of the world, of fame, of position, one by one die and disappear, and his higher nature is all the more comely and complete. Any man may thus die unto sin and live unto God, loose his attachments from the things of time and sense and fix them upon those things which are eternal and Divine.

EASTERN PROVERBS.—The crane stands upon one leg, in heavenly meditation; but all the while is looking sharply after his fish.

When the eyes and lips lie, look to the hands and feet.

The man you hate cannot carry his food to his mouth but you hate him more for his way of doing so.

The tears of a chief cause sore eyes to all other chiefs.

Better be quite blind than see one side only of everything.

Say it often, men as well as parrots, will say it too.

If you slay your adversary, are you sure you have done him any harm?

A lie lasts for a day, but it may be the day.

When you want to sell the blunt hatchet, be the first to say that it is blunt.

How wise the clever men would be if they could understand the foolish!

One wise man knew the secret way into the city; but all said, "Why should we follow one man?"—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas.

Washington Correspondence to St. Louis Democrat.

On Sunday I was walking in the neighborhood of General Grant's house, when I saw Mrs. Major Williams, late Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas, exchanging greetings with General Grant, accompanied by her husband. The house that Mr. Douglas presented to his wife before her marriage stood upon a high hill, close by Gen. Grant's subsequent and present residence, and in the grading of the streets thereabout, this house, with its extensive walled garden and lawn was left suspended in the air, so that it is now one of the most imposing dwellings in the city, and is named, appropriately, Douglas Place. Major Williams, since his marriage to the widow Douglas, has nearly doubled the size of this house, raised a French roof upon it, and capped its flight of stone stairs with a pair of colossal carved lions. The terraces around the house are planted with shrubs and box bush, and innumerable trees contribute to give the place the air of a venerable patrimony. Within the mansion two

SIX LOVE LETTERS.

"Are there any more of these letters?"

When her father asked this question, in an awful tone, Lucilla Richmond could not say "No," and dared not say "Yes;" but as an intermediate course, burst into tears, and sobbed behind her handkerchief.

"Bring them to me, Lucilla," said her father, as if she had answered him—as, indeed, she had—and the girl, trembling and weeping, arose to obey him.

Then Mrs. Richmond, her daughter's very self, grown older, came behind her husband's chair and patted him on the shoulder.

"Please don't be hard with her, my dear," she said coaxingly. "He's a nice young man, and it is our fault as much as hers, and you won't break her young heart, I'm sure."

"Perhaps you approve of the whole affair, ma'am," said Mr. Richmond.

"I,—no,—that is I only,"—gasped the little woman; and hearing Lucilla coming, she sank into a chair, blaming herself dreadfully for not having been present at all her daughter's music lessons during the past year.

For all this disturbance arose from a teacher who had given lessons to Miss Lucilla for twelve months, and who had taken the liberty of falling in love with her, knowing well that she was the daughter of one of the richest men in Yorkshire.

"It was inexcusable in a poor music teacher, who should have known his place" Mr. Richmond declared; and he clutched the little perfumed billet which had fallen into his hands, as he might a scorpion, and waited for the others with a look upon his face which told of no softening. They came at last—six little white envelopes, tied together with blue ribbon —and were laid at his elbow by his despairing daughter.

"Lock these up until I return home this evening," he said to his wife; I will read them then. Meanwhile Lucilla is not to see the music master on any pretence."

And then Miss Lucilla went down on her knees.

"Oh, dear papa!" she cried; "dearest papa, please don't say I must never see him again. I couldn't bear it. Indeed, I could not. He's poor, I know, but he's a gentleman; and I—I like him so much, papa."

"No more of this absurdity, my dear," said Mr. Richmond, "he has been artful enough to make you think him perfection, I suppose. Your parents know what is best for your happiness. A music teacher is no match for Miss. Richmond."

With which remark Mr. Richmond put on his hat and overcoat and departed.

Then Lucilla and her mother took the opportunity of falling into each other's arms.

"It's so naughty of you," said Mrs. Richmond, "but oh, dear, I can't blame you. It was exactly so with me. I ran away with your papa, you know, and my parents objected because of his poverty. I feel the greatest sympathy for you, and Fredrick has such fine eyes, and is so pleasing. I wish I could soften your papa."

"When he has seen the letters there'll be no hope, I'm very much afraid," sobbed Miss Lucilla. "Fred is so romantic, and papa hates romance."

"He used to be very romantic himself in those old times," said Mrs. Richmond. "Such letters as he wrote to me. I have them in my desk, pet. He said that he should die if I refused him."

"So does Fred," said Lucilla.

"And that life would be worthless without me; and about my being beautiful,—he thought so, you know. I'm sure he ought to sympathize a little," said Mrs. Richmond. But she dared not promise that he would.

She coaxed her darling to stop crying, and made her lie down,—then went up into her own room to put the letters into her desk; and, as she placed them in one pigeon hole, she saw in another a bundle, tied exactly as those were, and drew them out.

These letters were to a Lucilla, also; and she was now a matron old enough to have a daughter who had heart troubles.

She unfolded them, one by one, wondering how it came to pass that lovers were all so much alike.

Half a dozen,—just the same, and much more romantic than the music teacher had written to her daughter Lucilla. A strange idea came into Mrs. Richmond's mind. She dared not oppose her husband,—by a look or word, she had never attempted such a thing.

But she was very fond of her daughter. When she left the desk she looked guilty and frightened, and something in her pocket rustled as she moved. But she said nothing to any one until the dinner hour arrived; and with it came her husband, more angry and determined than ever. The meal was passed in silence—then, having adjourned to the parlor, Mr. Richmond seated himself in a great arm chair, and demanded "The letters," in a voice of thunder.

Mrs. Richmond put her hand into her pocket, and then pulled it out again with a frightened look.

Mr. Richmond again repeated, still more sternly:

"Those absurd letters, if you please, my dear ma'am."

And then the little woman faltered:

"I,—that is,—I believe,—yes, dear, —I believe I have them," and gave him a pile of white envelopes, encircled with blue ribbon, with a hand that trembled like an aspen leaf.

As for Lucilla, she began to weep as though the end of all things had come at last, and felt sure that if papa should prove cruel she should die.

"Six letters,—six shameful pieces of deception, Lucilla," said the indignant parent. "I am shocked that a child of mine should practice such duplicity.

Hem! let me see. Number one, I believe. June, and this is December. Half a year you have deceived

with a music teacher! I'm ashamed to call you my daughter. Where's my hat? Give me my boots. Here, John, call a cab! I"—

But here Lucilla caught one arm and Mrs. Richmond the other.

"Oh, papa! are you crazy?" said Lucilla. "Frederick never proposed such a thing. Oh, papa! this is not Fred's,—upon my word it is not. Do look, papa; it is dated twenty years back, and Frederick's name is not Charles! Papa, these are your love-letters to mamma, written long ago. Her name is Lucilla, you know?"

Mr. Richmond sat down in his arm-chair in silence, very red in the face.

"How did this occur?" he asked sternly; and little Mrs. Richmond retreating into a corner with a handkerchief to her eyes, sobbed:

"I did it on purpose," and paused as though she expected a second judgment. But hearing nothing, she dared at last to rise and creep timidly up to her husband.

"You know, Charles," she said, "it's so long ago since, and I thought you might not exactly remember—how, you fell in love with me at first sight,—how papa and mamma objected; and how at last we ran away together; and it seemed to me that if we could bring it all back plainly to you as it was then, we might let Lucilla marry the man she likes, who is good, if he is not rich. I did not need it to be brought back any plainer myself, for women have more time to remember, you know; and we have been very happy, have we not?"

And certainly Mr. Richmond could not deny that. So Lucilla, feeling that her interests might safely be left in her mother's keeping, slipped out of the room, and heard the result of the little ruse next morning. It was favorable to the young teacher, who had really only been sentimental, and not gone half so far as elopement; and, in due course of time, the two were married with all the pomp and grandeur befitting the nuptials of a wealthy merchant's daughter, with the approbation of Lucilla's mamma, who justly believed that her little ruse had brought about all her daughter's happiness.

ILLINOIS ELECTION.

Presidential Vote by Counties.

The following is the full official vote of Illinois at the recent election:

VOTE OF ILLINOIS

Counties.	President, 1868. Grant, Rep.	Seymour, Dem.	President, 1864. McClellan, Dem.	Lincoln, Rep.
Adams	4,774	5,471	4,502	5,490
Alexander	638	1,093	831	722
Bond	1,853	773	713	1,154
Boone	2,050	306	246	1,727
Brown	930	1,502	1,318	718
Bureau	3,644	2,316	1,793	3,351
Calhoun	393	702	662	311
Carroll	2,292	680	442	1,903
Cass	1,077	1,403	1,243	863
Champaign	3,250	2,125	1,123	2,116
Christian	2,017	2,285	1,166	1,043
Clark	1,548	1,900	2,237	1,061
Clay	1,394	1,339	1,002	852
Clinton	1,569	1,570	1,188	1,110
Coles	2,658	2,247	1,555	2,210
Cook	27,527	10,104	4,351	18,667
Crawford	1,150	1,477	1,371	822
Cumberland	1,007	1,344	1,131	591
DeKalb	5,440	896	741	2,985
DeWitt	1,650	1,344	1,069	1,271
Douglas	1,366	1,132	774	993
DuPage	2,369	1,100	774	1,816
Edgar	2,298	2,320	1,858	1,683
Edwards	885	421	330	636
Effingham	1,021	1,690	1,223	635
Fayette	1,711	2,029	1,680	1,054
Ford	931	368	258	238
Franklin	1,021	1,278	876	659
Fulton	3,558	4,118	3,694	2,991
Gallatin	704	1,025	692	624
Greene	1,363	2,589	2,249	978
Grundy	1,963	966	775	1,460
Hamilton	809	1,284	1,145	382
Hancock	3,596	3,657	2,929	2,655
Hardin	342	450	318	314
Henderson	1,309	1,030	877	1,210
Henry	4,483	1,756	1,414	3,553
Iroquois	2,764	1,326	843	1,777
Jackson	1,303	1,833	1,203	783
Jasper	871	1,134	923	537
Jefferson	1,110	1,930	1,487	649
Jersey	1,131	1,998	1,616	817
JoDaviess	2,980	1,892	1,722	2,517
Johnson	1,234	612	388	1,230
Kane	5,647	1,653	1,482	4,279
Kankakee	2,808	667	564	2,113
Kendall	1,955	635	470	1,765
Knox	6,101	2,496	1,864	4,245
Lake	2,645	1,090	873	2,403
LaSalle	6,231	5,439	4,616	6,174
Lawrence	1,074	1,175	954	736
Lee	3,065	1,512	1,171	2,562
Livingston	3,448	2,132	1,100	1,710
Logan	2,515	1,902	1,371	1,727
Macon	2,771	2,236	1,516	1,627
Macoupin	3,153	3,431	2,935	2,274
Madison	4,192	3,653	3,287	3,156
Marion	2,186	2,190	1,678	1,427
Marshall	1,931	1,632	1,403	1,648
Mason	1,677	1,719	1,253	1,165
Massac	883	614	205	948
McDonough	2,030	2,7-1	2,171	2,146
McHenry	3,296	1,380	1,168	2,951
McLean	5,805	3,858	2,582	401
Menard	1,066	1,295	1,075	854
Mercer	2,076	1,388	1,100	1,789
Monroe	966	1,345	1,627	560
Montgomery	2,173	2,700	1,060	1,274
Morgan	2,663	2,773	2,354	2,292
Moultrie	857	1,146	820	549
Ogle	3,606	1,507	1,142	3,239
Peoria	4,212	4,252	3,739	3,536
Perry	1,561	902	718	1,147
Piatt	1,265	773	629	747
Pike	2,770	3,319	2,847	2,335
Pope	1,161	603	333	1,059
Pulaski	634	645	534	601
Putnam	765	487	428	711
Randolph	1,813	1,697	1,627	1,329
Richland	1,337	1,355	957	859
Rock Island	2,835	1,913	1,512	2,091
Saline	1,012	1,143	816	765
Sangamon	4,411	4,875	3,945	3,565
Schuyler	1,311	1,756	1,106	1,614
Scott	1,135	1,127	910	873
Shelby	1,853	2,977	2,297	1,168
Stark	1,394	705	613	1,174
St. Clair	4,814	5,260	2,726	4,297
Stephenson	3,233	2,389	1,826	2,595
Tazewell	2,728	2,735	2,377	2,147
Union	956	1,796	1,316	709
Vermillion	3,285	2,054	1,639	2,546
Wabash	764	831	679	510
Warren	2,808	1,918	1,714	2,306
Washington	1,861	1,253	1,207	2,244
Wayne	1,625	1,684	1,147	937
White	1,076	1,752	1,336	774
Whitesides	3,569	1,414	1,033	2,965
Will	4,222	3,134	2,792	3,343
Williamson	1,415	1,338	1,121	859
Winnebago	4,667	951	705	3,909
Woodford	1,662	2,246	1,685	1,270
Total	250,293	189,143	158,730	189,496

Grant's majority 51,150

Total vote, 1868 449,436
" " 1866 350,103
" " 1864 348,226

Increase upon the vote of 1866 99,333
Increase upon the vote of 1864 101,210
Republican gain on the vote of 1864 60,797
Democratic gain on the vote of 1864 40,413
Republican gain on majority of 1864 20,354

STATE OFFICERS.

The following is the vote for the State officers, except Governor and Lieutenant-Governor, which are canvassed by the Legislature:

CONGRESSMEN AT-LARGE.

Logan 249,422
O'Brien 199,789

Logan's majority 49,633

SECRETARY OF STATE.

Rummell 249,952

NOTES FROM "THE HUB."

Opening of the Lecture Season—Whipple and Emerson—"Brook Farm"—The "Big Organ"—The Historian Motley—Gough—Beecher—Phillips—Nasby—Sumner—The Dwarf Son of a Giant Sire.

(From our Special Boston Correspondent.)

BOSTON, Nov. 14th, 1868.

You know, of course, that the "Hub" runs mad on lectures, and the season just opened promises to be an unusually crazy one.

Edward P. Whipple, the Essayist, sometimes called the "American Macaulay," filled the desk of the "Parker Fraternity" a fortnight ago. His subject was "Martin Luther"—the lecture of which this story is told: An old fogy Lyceum, aghast at the radicalism of King Beecher and Phillips fell back on Whipple as a "safe" man. Disliking the classification, he gave them "Martin Luther." Of course, as you'd imagine, the talk was a small earthquake, and the old farmers scratching their brows, concluded, after listening to it, that "if that was called conservatism they should like to taste a little radicalism by way of change." The lecture was a rally and bugle cry to all progress; though marked with the same patient thought and broad outlook that distinguishes his late articles on "Bacon" in the "Atlantic."

The "Meionaon," which gives easy room to seven hundred and can suffocate nine hundred, if necessary, is filled weekly by all that is good and wise in Boston to "encourage" Emerson. You remember the Lyceum Secretary in your neighborhood who so kindly said, "such a man ought to be encouraged." Well, Weiss, and Fields, the handsomest man in Boston according to N. P. Willis, Whipple and Alcott, Mrs. Howe, Philips, Charles Sumner and Motley, fresh from Vienna, do "encourage him." Indeed, no other man, unless it be Agassiz, could gather an audience here for six successive lectures. "Art," "Poetry," "Hospitality," "Greatness," are his themes: treated with that fine and subtle genius, that quaint humor and those flashes of superb thought usual with him. To see, on Monday evening, while the land quaked with the great canvass, six hundred of the foremost men and women in Eastern Massachusetts, listening so quietly to his fine quaint wit, was a marvel of contrast. One evening he gave us his recollections of "Brook Farm"—the West Roxbury community started twenty years ago by Geo. Ripley of the New York *Tribune*, and which had Theodore Parker and Margaret Fuller for friends, and Geo. W. Curtis and others for inmates. It grew out of a long effort to organize a club of thinking men and women. The first evening's essay exploded in an oyster supper, but others were successful and finally came the community. Its members came out financially poorer, but intellectually richer for the experience. So many hours of labor for so many of instruction was the rule—but the new comers shirked the labor, which had to be done by the faithful few. "One man ploughed all day and another looked out of the window and sketched him, and the country converts wondered why both received the same wages at night." "The ladies took cold on washing days," so the gentlemen shepherds hung out the clothes, and when they danced in the evening clothes-pins fell plentifully from their pockets." "It was a perpetual pic nic, a fine education to those who were there, and an experience of life-long value." One arrow hit the Boston Clergy when he said, "a city minister *may* have piety but he *must* have taste."

The two popular courses of Boston are "The Parker fraternity" and the "Bay State," both holding their meetings in the "Music Hall," famous for its "big organ." You could not better insult a young "sprig" fresh from the "hub" than by telling him you had never heard of this monster "big organ." Bostonians think it as *big as all out door, and twice as natural*—and the New Hampshire editor averred that "it could be heard as far as the White Mountains *through a smoked glass*." It is of immense structure, costing $80,000 and is capable of the most terrific noises. At one time they tried running it by steam, and then by water, but couldn't make it go; so now, when they "blow it up," ten men pull and tug at a rope, till they look like wilted peonys in dog weather heat. In front of the organ is a magnificent statue of Beethoven; and on a marble bracket above, a bust of Mozart. The organ, I may mention, is in the rear of the platform; and before every lecture, there is an organ concert of one half hour. There are two deep balconies round the hall, and the building will seat from three to four thousand.

Parker Fraternity opened with J. Lothrop Motley, author of the "Dutch Republic," and late Minister at Vienna. Mr. Motley, you remember, was in London when Fort Sumpter was fired on, and struck the first blow for Liberty and the North in that famous letter to the London "*Times.*" It was his first appearance before a Boston audience, and of course she gave her famous son a hearty welcome. The house was crammed—on the platform were Phillips, Josiah Quincy, Holmes, Fields, Theodore S. Fay, Minister to Belgium, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Fox, who went to Russia and came up from Portsmouth on purpose to hear him, Ex-Governor Washburne, Weiss, Garrison, Congressman Twitchell, the President of the Senate, and other notables. At half past seven Mr. Motley made his appearance. He was greeted with three rounds of applause.

He was, at college, called the handsomest man of his class. He is six feet high, of a most dignified and impressive bearing; was dressed in a plain suit of black, with a white vest. He has iron gray hair, and the keenest of black eyes. He read from a manuscript, the standard on which it rested being elevated to a level with his eyes. He believed in Grant through and through; gave some sharp hits at repudiation, speaking one hour and a half, and winning at

The second on the fraternity course was Wendell Phillips—his subject, "After Grant What?" creating almost as much excitement as his old lecture, "The South Victorious." In Boston Wendell Phillips always draws a crowded house, no matter what the subject or the occasion. His most bitter opponents, with his warmest friends, rush to hear him, and all forget themselves in the magic of his words and their generous applause. He is decidedly the finest orator in the country, "an infernal machine set to music," as the Southerner said. The power of his eloquence is told by the man who said: "I always go to hear Phillips, hating him as the worst of fanatics, but one hour's listening always makes me believe every word he says, and it takes a night's sleep to bring me to my senses." You know his brother said that "when he became a lawyer a good carpenter was spoiled." I won't describe him, for everybody who can read and write has seen Wendell Phillips. What say you to making the seeing of him a qualification for voters? He took our General Grant and coming President to pieces, and found, I must say, some ugly hints and vacancies. The audience cheered, though, now the speaker, and now his victim. I thought I detected one slight hiss, but the crowd knew the terrible warning Phillips gave them, in 1865, of the traitor Johnson was to be, and in the ghastly light of that "owar true" prophecy, they feared so much to find his present warning correct, that they were too serious, most of the time, to cheer or hiss. You tell me, he said, "that he is the Wellington of America—granted. But what was Wellington, when called to civil office? A Tory and a blunderer; one who entirely mistook his own time, and tried to breast the spirit of the age, ignominiously overwhelmed with the effort." On the platform was "Nasby"—of course you know him—but it was our first chance, and we laughed long and loud at all the wit we had read, and all we were to hear. What a sturdy, earnest soul he seems. Be sure all the "Hub" will swing merrily round it, next Tuesday, when he comes back to us.

Sumner defied his physician (he is suffering under some singular and ill-understood throat weakness,) and insisted once on speaking in the canvass. I heard him at Cambridgeport, in a small hall holding perhaps a thousand. That majestic person and superb head, the rich dark hair flecked with grey-like "Navarre's helmet," our plume and rallying banner in many a stern fight—you never need believe in any rumors of his losing his place. He holds it by the love and trust of the young men and the old of the commonwealth—a surer tenure than that by which any European sovereign holds his throne. Though the fashion of the "Hub" and its bar hate him, everything off the pavement adores him. Did you know that when we received the wounded Senator home after that infamous attempt at assassination, only two windows on our fashionable Beacon street were opened? The darkly closed shutters of every other house cursed the abolitionist. But spite of that, Massachusetts will hold up the great Senator as long as he will consent to lead the nation in her name. Grave and stern was the manner of the veteran statesman, and he spoke—how rightfully?—as one having authority. Report here says Grant will offer him Seward's place. If he does and fills the Cabinet with men like him, what halcyon days the nation will have.

Mr. Sumner sold his house here last year and established himself at Washington. He is only a bird of passage—a hotel guest. His parlors, where it was once delightful to study art and history in so many treasures belonging to both, are all changed. But I still stop and gaze on the windows of that room where the tireless student, after delighting some groups of scholars or statesmen, toiled on to the early morning hours, forging those bolts that were as potent as Grant's cannon to crash rebellion.

I recently heard a bit of a joke on J. Q. Adams, "the Little," our Democratic candidate for Governor. The family are hated in Quincy, because they keep the town small by refusing to sell an acre of their immense land estates. "Why they won't even lease a rod of beach for us to bathe on," said an indignant politician. "Of course," was the answer, "they wish to conciliate the *unwashed* Democracy."

Of course, we had all the world out the other night and shamed the moon with our noonday glare for Grant.

ROCKWOOD.

Admiral Farragut In Europe.

A New York reporter says of Farragut's return to New York:

The Admiral looks exceedingly well. His temper is always sunny, and the passing years leave but slight traces on his brow. An absence of sixteen months in Europe, where he was received with all the honors due to the man as a hero and an officer, has wonderfully rejuvenated him. "I was everywhere kindly received," remarked the Admiral. "But those people in Europe are terrible fellows at the bottle. The fact is, two days passed in port compelled me to remain six at sea to recuperate." "You are not a three-bottle man, then, Admiral?" interrogated the person to whom this remark was made. "Oh, no, sir," he replied with a smile; "Oh, no; but I did my best to show my European friends my appreciation of their kindness toward me, and you see it necessitated my remaining at sea about two-thirds of my time. Yes, I was received with unusual courtesy wherever I had occasion to call in Europe. I cannot recall a single instance of rudeness to me or mine. But," and the Admiral's mind again reverted to the drinking capacities of European gentlemen with whom he was brought into contact, "I could not stand the pressure."

Strange Inscription in a Coal Mine.

[Wellesville (Ohio) Correspondence of the Cleveland Herald.]

About two weeks since Captain I.

ILLINOIS ELECTION.

The Vote for Congressmen—Official Returns.

FIRST DISTRICT.

	Wallace. Dem.	Judd. Rep.
Cook	19,233	27,414

Judd's majority 8,118
Rep. maj. 1864, 5,280; Rep. gain, 3,838.

SECOND DISTRICT.

	Harrington, Dem.	Farnsworth. Rep.
Lake	1,114	2,431
McHenry	1,387	3,294
Boone	306	2,044
Winnebago	933	4,611
Kane	1,073	4,991
DeKalb	897	3,404
	6,307	20,725

Farnsworth's majority 14,418
Rep. maj., 1864, 13,661; Rep. gain, 1,157.

THIRD DISTRICT.

	McKim. Dem.	Washburne. Rep.
Stephenson	2,408	3,219
Jo Daviess	1,904	2,938
Carroll	686	2,284
Ogle	1,612	3,861
Whiteside	1,643	3,053
Lee	1,466	3,032
	8,519	18,673

Washburne's majority 9,159
Rep. maj. 1864, 8,290; Rep. gain, 833.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

	Singleton. Dem.	Hawley. Rep.
Rock Island	1,316	2,823
Mercer	1,393	2,067
Henderson	1,040	1,302
Hancock	3,693	3,357
Adams	5,583	4,688
Warren	1,822	2,802
	15,617	17,269

Hawley's majority 1,722
Rep. maj., 1864, 848; Rep. gain, 874.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

	Niglas. Dem.	Ingersoll. Rep.
Bureau	2,312	3,760
Henry	1,776	4,225
Knox	2,634	5,041
Stark	717	1,381
Putnam	483	752
Marshall	1,389	1,921
Peoria	4,321	3,941
	13,686	20,091

Ingersoll's majority 7,305
Rep. maj., 1864, 6,870; Rep. gain, 435.

SIXTH DISTRICT.

	Gray. Dem.	Cook. Rep.
Will	3,147	4,216
Kendall	641	1,951
LaSalle	5,250	6,314
Grundy	930	1,952
Kankakee	870	2,805
DuPage	1,160	2,370
	11,946	19,607

Cook's majority 7,661
Rep. maj. 1864, 5,618; Rep gain, 2,043

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

	Brewer. Dem.	Moore. Rep.
Iroquois	1,329	2,761
Ford	373	619
Vermillion	2,072	3,209
Macon	2,249	2,739
Champaign	2,133	3,248
Piatt	775	1,262
Moultrie	1,148	868
Edgar	2,328	2,280
Douglas	1,143	1,356
Coles	2,257	2,649
Cumberland	1,364	971
	17,171	22,321

Moore's majority 5,159
Rep. maj. 1864, 3,326; Rep. gain, 1,824.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

	Edwards. Dem.	Cullom. Rep.
Livingston	2,134	3,447
Woodford	2,247	1,861
Tazewell	2,750	2,881
McLean	3,910	5,805
Logan	1,925	2,485
DeWitt	1,345	1,636
Sangamon	4,389	4,298
	10,300	22,195

Cullom's majority 2,884
Rep. maj., 1864, 1,785; Rep. gain, 1,099.

NINTH DISTRICT.

	McNeely. Dem.	Ross. Rep.
McDonough	2,730	2,934
Fulton	4,115	3,638
Schuyler	1,758	1,311
Mason	1,727	1,075
Cass	1,410	1,065
Brown	1,504	928
Pike	3,334	2,775
Menard	1,290	1,052
	17,877	15,279

McNeely's majority 2,598
Dem. maj., 1864, 3,057; Rep. gain, 459.

TENTH DISTRICT.

	Burr. Dem.	Turner. Rep.
Morgan	2,777	2,050
Scott	1,139	1,123
Green	2,582	1,366
Jersey	2,007	1,130
Calhoun	691	392
Macoupin	3,451	3,157
Christian	2,300	2,008
Montgomery	2,706	2,169
Bond	778	1,553
Shelby	2,984	1,850
	21,420	17,397

Burr's majority 4,023
Dem. maj., 1864, 4,727; Rep. gain, 704.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT.

	Marshall. Dem.	Martin. Rep.
Clay	1,389	1,348
Clark	1,912	1,544
Crawford	1,478	1,148
Effingham	1,683	1,016
Franklin	1,289	1,007
Fayette	2,033	1,706
Jasper	1,135	869
Jefferson	1,935	1,110
Hamilton	1,301	783
Lawrence	1,179	1,072
Marion	2,206	2,160
Richland	1,363	1,329
Wayne	1,608	1,504
	20,475	16,642

Marshall's majority 3,833
Dem. maj, 1864, 6,007; Rep gain, 2,174.

TWELFTH DISTRICT.

	Snyder. Dem.	Hay. Rep.
Clinton	1,502	1,631
Madison	3,691	4,164
Monroe	1,368	941
Randolph	1,904	1,945
St Clair	3,436	4,516
Washington	1,347	1,813
	13,338	14,980

Hay's majority 1,642
Rep. maj., 1864, 76; Rep. gain, 1,566.

THIRTEENTH DISTRICT.

	Crebs. Dem.	Raum. Rep.
Alexander	1,078	656
Edwards	434	880
Gallatin	1,042	679
Hardin	455	334
Jackson	1,345	1,291
Johnson	662	1,176
Massac	633	863
Perry	920	1,550
Pope	507	1,110
Pulaski	637	543
Saline	1,169	1,017
Union	1,800	939
Wabash	849	759
White	1,766	1,044
Williamson	1,247	1,409
	14,764	14,261

Crebs' majority 503
Rep. maj., 1864, 933; Dem. gain, 1,436.

Quincy Herald's Blunder.

[From the Illinois State Journal, Nov. 21.]

We notice that our neighbors of the *Quincy Herald* are engaged in efforts to identify the WHIG of that city with Springfield and Springfield interests as opposed to those of Quincy. It also intimates, if it does not charge directly, that the WHIG is in some way connected with the *Illinois State Journal.* It may be of some interest to the *Herald* people to know that they are wholly mistaken. No one in or about *The State Journal* company has any interest in

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Nature's Great Ally.

It took the world nearly two thousand years to discover and remedy one of the most fatal errors that mankind has ever believed in. From the time of Galen to a comparatively very recent date, it was supposed that, in order to cure a disease, it was necessary to weaken the already enfeebled patient by artificial means. Bleeding, blistering, violent purgation and salivation were the main reliance of the faculty, not more than fifty years ago. Restoratives were only administered as supplementary agents, after the lancet, cantharides, jalap and calomel had done their depleting work. Modern science has effected a salutary reform in medical treatment. In place of the nauseous doses once administered in cases of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick-headache, nervousness, intermittent fever, &c., HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS are now given with the utmost confidence and the happiest results. The reason why this admirable botanical preparation has superceded the debilitating potions of the old *materia medica* are these: It combines the properties of a wholesome tonic with those of a gentle cathartic, an anti-billious agent, a nervine and a blood depurent. Thus, while it keeps the bowels free, regulates the liver, and purifies the current of life, it sustains the physical strength of the invalid, and by this means the expulsion of disease and the restoration of constitutional vigor go on together.

At this season, when intermittent and remittent fevers, with other complaints arising from a damp, mephitic atmosphere, are prevalent, a course of the BITTERS is the best means of protecting the system from an attack.

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE.

To Art we owe a thousand graces;
Improving Nature no disgrace is.
So, as gray hair don't please the eye,
Use CRISTADORO'S MATCHLESS DYE.

Cristadoro's Hair Preservative.

Striking, astounding, are the Effects produced by Cristadoro's Hair Preservative and Beautifier. Be the hair ever so wiry, course and nonmanageable by brush and comb, in one week this article will render it flexible, lustrous, and inclined to curl.

Sold by Druggists, and applied by all Hair Dressers. Manufactory No. 68 Maiden Lane. Principal Depot No 6 Astor House. nov17-dawlm

How a Decline is Produced.

Pure blood makes us well, bad blood makes us sick. Vapors from poorly digested food in the blood are condensed upon the vesious organs, and serve to make them grow or repair their waste. Organs made with a greater or lesser proportion of such materials cannot be sound. If the bad condition of blood continues but for a few days or weeks the body will be out of sorts; and if it continues, the whole of the body will in time be renewed with imperfect blood, and the health bad; it is in a decline—popularly called a consumption.

Now Brandreth's Pills penetrate the whole mass of blood, causing the expulsion of impurities; the body feels relieved from a single dose—what then may be expected from twenty? By continuing their use the whole of the blood in time becomes purified, and the body reconstructed from good material, the decline stopped, and a new lease of life secured.

Principal office, Brandreth House, New York. Sold by all druggists. nov17-dawlm

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tax Notice.

ALL PERSONS INTERESTED will take notice that on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1868, Edward Prince purchased of Joseph Lummis, Treasurer of Adams county, Illinois, the following lands in Adams county, Illinois, for the State and county taxes of 1867, and on the said 25th day of May, 1868, Edward Prince assigned the certificates of purchase to the undersigned:

20 acres W ½ S W S E, Sec 36, Tp 1 S, Range 6 W —Isaiah Nations, owner.

40 acres E 40 A of E½ N W, Sec 9, Tp 1 S, Range 7 W—Chas R Richardson, owner.

30 acres 30 A west side S E sec 8, Tp 1 W, Range 7 W —Chas. R. Richardson, owner.

3 acres N E corner of S W Sec 9, Tp 1 S, Range 7, W—Chas. R. Richardson, owner.

9 acres west side S W of S W Sec 16, Tp 1 S, Range 7 W—Chas. R. Richardson, owner.

40 acres N W of N w Sec 20, Tp 1 S, Range 7 W—Chas. R. Richardson, owner.

40 acres N W of S E Sec 29, Tp 1 S, Range 8 W—Bryson Munson or Louis Pohl, owner.

to 51-100 acres 10½ acres west side (ex. 10 acres S end) of S E Sec 27, Tp 1 N, Range 5 W—Benjamin Wiele, owner

20 acres E 20 acres of E ½ S W Sec 10, Tp 1 N, Range 6 W—

100 acres S W Sec 29, Tp 2 N, Range 9 W—E. S. Steadman, owner.

And the time of redemption will expire on the 25th day of May, 1870, when I shall apply for Tax Deeds.

JOSEPH D. GILPIN,
Of Moore & Co., south-west cor. 6th and Maine Sts , City Hall Building, Quincy, Ills. nov13d1tw2t

INDELLIBLE PENCILS,

For Marking Clothing, &c.,

Single, 50 cts; 3 for $1; per doz., $2.75; per gro., $28.

Sent, freight prepaid, on receipt of price.

"More convenient than ink."—*Amer. Agriculturist.*
"Invaluable for marking linen."—*Chicago Tribune.*
"Invaluable to the housekeeper."—*Godey's Lady's Book.*
"Desirable, convenient and useful."—*Springfield Republican.*

Manufactured and sold by the Indelible Pencil Co., NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Sold *by Stationers and Dealers everywhere.* nov7w4t

STERLING SILVER WARE

AND

Fine Electro-Plated Ware.

THE GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO., OF PROVIDENCE, R. I., having the largest manufactory of Solid Silver Ware in the world, with the most improved machinery, and employing the most skilled labor, are enabled to offer an unequalled variety of new and beautiful designs in Dinner Services, Tea Services, and every article specially adapted for Holiday and Bridal Gifts.

They offer also their well-known and unrivalled Nickel Silver Electro-Plated Ware, in which they have introduced new patterns of rare elegance. The Solid Silver is guaranteed to be of sterling purity by U. S. Mint assay. The Electro Plate is guaranteed to be superior to the finest Sheffield ware. Orders received from the Trade only, but these goods may be obtained from responsible dealers everywhere.

Trade Mark for Silver. Trade Mark for Electro-plate.

GORHAM MANUFACTURING CO., novidaw4½m Salesroom No. 8 Maiden Lane, N. Y

WEED SEWING MACHINE!

LOCK STITCH

FAMILY FAVORITE,

Manufactured at Hartford, Conn.

Sold at No. 609 Hampshire Street.

QUINCY, ILLINOIS.

Reputation as "THE BEST" Established.

M. W. NEWTON, Agent,

Also manufacturer of I. O. O. F., Masonic and I. O. R. T. Regalia. aug13-dawly

GERRY & MACFALL

IMPORTERS

And Wholesale and Retail Dealers

IN

CROCKERY

HATS AND CAPS.

HATS, CAPS & FURS

F. GAUSHELL,

429 Hampshire Street,

FASHIONABLE HATTER,

Just opened a Choice Stock of

Fall and Winter styles

HATS, CAPS,

AND

FURS,

Made expressly for the Retail Trade. Also Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas, Canes &c., and

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

All for

CASH AT BOTTOM PRICES.

N. B.—Silk Hats Shaped to the Head.

North side Public Square, near Fifth street. oct20 dawtf

JEWELRY.

N. G. PEARSONS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Human Hair Goods,

Of every modern style.

Wigs, Toupees, Ladies' Braids, Switches, Curls, Puffs,

And every variety of Ornamental Hair Goods, Hair Dyes and Hair Restoratives,

HAIR JEWELRY

TOILET GOODS,

Ladies' Hair Dressing, in the most Fashionable Styles

Human hair and old gold either bought or taken in exchange

Corner Maine and Fifth Streets, jy27 dood-wregly QUINCY, ILL

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Etc.

NEW DRUG STORE.

SCHULTHEIS BROS.,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Paints, Varnishes,
Window Glass,

FANCY GOODS,

Traveling Baskets, Stationery, &c.

Look for big Brass Signs, No. 421 North side square. sept17-dawly

NEW PHARMACY

H. SCHRŒDER,

From the Quincy House old stand has opened a new

DRUG STORE

2nd door east of the Post Office,

Where he is now prepared to offer to the public a complete stock o

Pure Drugs, Toilet Articles Medicines, Wines & Liquors,

For medicinal use.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours

Agents for Parson's Cologne.

oct26.dtf

BANKING HOUSES.

THE

NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY.

OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK,

No. 338 BROADWAY.

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

CHARTERED BY THE STATE.

DARIUS R. MANGAM, Pres. JAMES MERRILL, Sec'y.

Receives Deposits and allows FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST on all Daily Balances, *subject to Check at Sight.* SPECIAL DEPOSITS for Six Months, or more, may be made at five per cent. The Capital of ONE MILLION DOLLARS is divided among over 500 Shareholders, comprising many gentlemen of large wealth and financial experience, who are also personally liable to depositors for all obligations of the Company to double the amount of their capital stock. As the NATIONAL TRUST CO. receive deposits in large or small amounts, and permits them to be drawn as a whole or in part by CHECK AT SIGHT and WITHOUT NOTICE, allowing interest on ALL DAILY BALANCES, parties throughout the country can keep accounts in this Institution with special advantages of security, convenience and profit. jel7 daw6m

THOS. T. WOODRUFF,

BANKER.

41 *Fourth St., west side Square.*

DEPOSITS, DISCOUNT, EXCHANGE,
COIN, COMPOUNDS, COUPONS,
COLLECTIONS, COUNTY ORDERS,
U. S. BONDS, REVENUE STAMPS,
U. M. BONDS, LAND WARRANTS,
CITY BONDS, PASSAGE TICKETS,
CITY SCRIP, FOREIGN DRAFTS.

Agency Cunard Steerage Line.
Agency Union Pacific R. R. Bonds.
O. P. & M B'g Ass'n 12 per c't Bonds.
D. F. & M B'g Ass'n Stock.
Interest Paid on Deposits of from $5 to $5,000, Rate and Time as per Agreement mr3 dawtf

MONEY TO LOAN.

The Merchants' and Farmers'

National Bank,

Of Quincy, is prepared to make loans of money to responsible parties, for a term of years, upon the security of unincumbered city property in Quincy, or farming lands within the county of Adams.

These loans are made for the account of Eastern parties, and preference will be given to those for considerable sums, and having several years to run. No loans made upon real estate security for sums less than One Thousand Dollars, nor for any short term, nor upon the security of town property outside of Quincy.

This Bank will make loans for its own account

MEDICAL.

WOMAN.

FEMALES, OWING TO THE PECULIAR and important relations which they sustain, their peculiar organization, and the offices they perform, are subject to many sufferings. Freedom from these contribute in no small degree to their happiness and welfare, for none can be happy who are ill. Not only so, but no one of these various female complaints can long be suffered to run on without involving the general health of the individual, and ere long producing permanent sickness and premature decline. Nor is it pleasant to consult a physician for the relief of these various delicate affections, and only upon the most urgent necessity will a true woman so far sacrifice her greatest charm as to do this. The sex will thank us for placing in their hands simple specifics which will be found efficacious in relieving and curing almost every one of those troublesome complaints peculiar to the sex.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU.—Hundreds suffer on in silence, and hundreds of others apply vainly to druggists and doctors, who either merely tantalize them with the hope of a cure or apply remedies which make them worse. I would not wish to assert anything that would do injustice to the afflicted, but I am obliged to say that although it may be produced from excessive exhaustion of the powers of life, by laborious employment, unwholesome air and food, profuse menstruation, the use of tea and coffee, and frequent childbirth, it is often caused by direct irritation, applied to the mucous membrane of the vagina itself.

When reviewing the causes of these distressing complaints, it is most painful to contemplate the attendant evils consequent upon them. It is but simple justice to the subject to enumerate a few of the many additional causes which so largely affect the life, health and happiness of woman in all classes of society, and which, consequently, affect more or less directly, the welfare of the entire human family. The mania that exists for precocious education and marriage, causes the years that nature designed for corporeal development to be wasted and perverted in the restraints of dress, the early confinement of school, and especially in the unhealthy excitement of the ball room. Thus, with the body half-clothed, and the mind unduly excited by pleasure, perverting in midnight revel the hours designed by nature for sleep and rest, the work of destruction is half accomplished.

In consequence of this early strain upon her system unnecessary effort is required by the delicate votary to retain her situation in school at a later day, thus aggravating the evil. When one excitement is over, another in prospective keeps the mind morbidly sensitive to impression, while the now constant restraint of fashionable dress, absolutely forbidding the exercise indispensable to the attainment and retention of organic health and strength; the exposure to night air; the sudden change of temperature; the complete prostration produced by excessive dancing, must, of necessity, produce their legitimate effect. At last, an early marriage caps the climax of misery, and the unfortunate one, hitherto so utterly regardless of the plain dictates and remonstrances of her delicate nature, becomes an unwilling subject of medical treatment. This is but a truthful picture of the experience of thousands of our young women.

Long before the ability to exercise the functions of the generative organs, they require an education of their peculiar nervous system, composed of what is called the tissue, which is, in common with the female breast and lips evidently under the control of mental emotions and associations at an early period of life; and, as we shall subsequently see, these emotions, when excessive, lead, long before puberty, to habits which sap the very life of their victims ere nature has self-completed their development.

For Female Weakness and Debility, Whites or Leucorrhœa, too Profuse Menstruation, Exhaustion, too Long Continued Periods, for Prolapsus Uteri, we offer the most perfect specific known. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF BUCHU. Directions for use, diet and advice, accompany.

Females in every period of life, from infancy to extreme old age, will find it a remedy to aid nature in the discharge of its functions. Strength is the glory of manhood and womanhood. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron, infinitely safer, and more pleasant. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, having received the indorsement of the most prominent physicians in the United States, is now offered to afflicted humanity as a certain cure for the following diseases and symptoms, from whatever cause originating: General Debility, Mental and Physical Depression, Imbecility, Determination of Blood to the Head, Confused Ideas, Hysteria, General Irritability, Restlessness and Sleeplessness at Night, Absence of Muscular Efficiency, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, Low Spirits, Disorganization or Paralysis of the Organs of Generation, Palpitation of the Heart, and, in fact, all the concomitants of a Nervous and Debilitated